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"Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN.

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Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer. Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

THE Democratic rascals are being turned in rapidly.

THE Presidential Succession bill will be a law as soon as it is signed by the President.

Gov. CURTIN spared his enemies and did not deliver his great speech of contempt and indignation.

SERVIA is breaking down very slowly. She is trying to look as if she did not know she had been whipped.

SENATOR EVERTS listens intently when others talk on silver, but he will not express himself on the subject.

EX-GOV. HENRY M. HOYT has written an elaborate and able defense of the Protective Tariff, which is printed in book form.

AN Elmira man, who had been married only 6 months aimed a didn't know-it-was-loaded pistol at his bride. He is now a widower.

WORTH, the Parisian man milliner, advertises for some one bold enough and progressive enough to change the fashions once in thirty days.

CHESS is regarded as a very important game by some people. On Friday night the result of a game played between two experts in New York City was cabled to London, Berlin and Vienna.

In addition to levying heavy taxes against the Singer Sewing Machine Co., the town of Elizabeth, New Jersey, owes them \$2,000,000. Come to Bellefonte and we will not treat you that bad.

WM. L. SCOTT says that Mr. Wallace's methods are continually being remembered to his disadvantage. Mr. Scott's methods during his canvass for Congress he would probably like to have forgotten.

THE Philadelphia Times is as busy now in predicting that Gen. Beaver will not be elected Governor as it was a year ago in predicting failure for Col. S. M. Quay in his candidacy for the State Treasury.

THE Republicans at Columbus are striking at no less a man than the Chairman of the Ohio Democratic Committee, as an individual who is intimately connected with the election frauds last October. He has been taken before the grand jury.

WASHINGTON society received a temporary shock in the death of Miss Bayard, but in a few days it will be felt that the exactions of Lent as a period of mourning are so great that—well, balls and receptions must be had and enjoyed while they can.

THE Watchman tells us why Carlisle was so discourteous to Curtin as to remove him from his favorite committee. The poor creature (Carlisle) was worried half to death. Curtin will be pleased to learn the real cause, but doubtless he thought it was something else. It is strange what queer things people will do when they are "worried half to death."

THERE is a strong belief among some of the people at Nanticoke that the miners entombed for so long in the mine at that place are alive. One miner testified that he saw the faint glimmer of a light shining from one of the caverns. We do not anticipate that this is so. With good luck they will be reached very soon and then the truth will be known.

SENATOR PAYNE, when interviewed in regard to the allegations of bribery at his election to the United States Senate, coolly says: "I do not intend asking any investigation. I have never thought of such a thing. I do not intend to take any notice of this matter. As yet I have seen nothing which I considered worthy of notice." This is all very well. But the Ohio Legislature and the United States Senate will investigate the affair. Even the Democrats of Ohio insist that a searching inquiry shall be made, and they indicate that they believe Donavin's charges, for he is himself a Democrat.

The Financial Question Solved.

Mr. W. F. Bailey, formerly of this place, is now a prosperous merchant in Galesburg, Ill. He finds time to write for the papers occasionally and recently has contributed some very strong articles, entitled "The Unsolved Problem." The DAILY NEWS has not been able to publish them because of their extreme length. They are to be published in pamphlet form and sold at a reasonable rate. The following article, in which he calmly solves the question which is now convulsing congress, we copy from the *Republican-Register*, of that city:

The present agitation upon the discontinuance of silver coinage is the warning notes of another battle in the long struggle between Productive and Unproductive Capital. The time is propitious. Nearly two-thirds of the mongrel circulating medium which compose the currency of this country is now hoarded away—withdrawn from active circulation. A goodly share is in the Treasury. A large portion of gold coin is held by the National Banks, and the reports of Saving Banks in all the large cities show a large increase in savings deposits. We are left with about nine dollars per capita to do the business of the country. Yes the time is favorable for unproductive capital to advocate the discontinuance of silver coinage. Values of industrial products are now so low that labor barely lives and productive capital finds no returns. The suspension of silver coinage would still further shrink values and the hoarded dollar of the money power would covet the dollars wrought by the sweat of the brow two with one. Such it has been, such it will be again.

It is senseless legislation which has forced upon us a gold dollar containing ninety cents' worth of gold rated as a commodity; a silver dollar containing eighty cents' worth of silver rated at a gold standard; a greenback dollar, by consent of the powers that be, interchangeable, but by law, a legal tender with the stamp of repudiation put upon it by its creator, the Government; a national bank dollar, by the same consent, interchangeable, being one form of indebtedness based upon another form of indebtedness. The system of class legislation which has resulted in such a system of finance should be dropped, and some attention paid, by would-be statesmen, to the welfare of the business and industrial interests of the country. The spectacle we have all witnessed of these different standards of value and their respective capacities is far from flattering to the intelligence of our legislative financiers. But it is useless to recapitulate the inconsistencies in our currency. They are a subject of ridicule but not of argument. A fool only argues folly's side.

The purpose of this article is to present for intelligent consideration a system of finance different from our present system. A sort of compromise for mutual benefit. First, let the Government call in every dollar coined, gold and silver, except fractional currency, as well as national bank notes and greenbacks, substituting therefor a uniform paper money, which should be, not a promise to pay, but should read: This note is a full legal tender at its face value for all debts, public and private, without reserve, in all parts of the United States, and is interchangeable at its face value for gold or silver bullion, at the option of the holder, at the market price of said bullion on the day of presentation at any government depository. Second, let the government cease the coinage of both gold and silver. Melt into bullion all the present coined metal, and purchase sufficient additional gold and silver bullion to increase the amount in the U. S. Treasury to five hundred million dollars worth. Issue sufficient quantity of the new paper money to amount to twenty-five or thirty dollars per capita, or about fifteen hundred million.

Let the Secretary of the Treasury purchase each month an amount of gold and silver bullion equivalent to twenty-five or thirty dollars per capita based on the average monthly increase of population, being about three million dollars worth, and issue a like amount of new paper money each month. Here we have a system of uniform currency, issued by the government, based on gold and silver bullion, the only legal tender within the domain of the United States, each dollar representing a dollar's worth of gold or silver bullion at its market price. No depreciation possible, the only correct standard of value. There is absolutely no need of any other kind of money to do business in the United States. In relation to our business with other countries this plan is infinitely better than our present system. Now an importer desiring to buy goods in the European market must use his gold or silver coin and its market value as a commodity; this difference, of course, he adds to the cost of his goods, and the result is that we have to pay more for an imported article than we would if we had no coin and simply used bullion. By the system I propose, the importer or the traveler visiting Europe simply deposits his thousand or ten thousand paper dollars in a government depository, which I would have located in every town and city in the United States, and receives a national draft on the United States Treasury, payable at any place in Europe when the government established a system of exchange, in bullion at its face value. Such paper would be worth its face value within the pale of civilization, for, like the paper dollars, it would

call for its face in bullion at the market rates. The bank of England accepts no coin at its face value but throws it on the scales and receives it at its value as a commodity. Why then not save the expense of coinage as well as the loss by wear and tear of valuable metal incident to its constant use as money. Money so regulated as to keep pace with the increase of population, preserving the amount per capita always the same, would effectually decrease the periodical recurrence of panics. At least one prime cause of business depression would be done away with. Gold grubbing would be stopped, because one hundred dollars in paper would always purchase not a hundred gold dollars, but one hundred dollars' worth of gold. It would not make any difference whether gold was worth fifteen dollars an ounce or thirty dollars an ounce. The gold bullion in the Treasury should not be marked \$100 or \$500, but 1 lb., 10 lbs., 100 lbs., &c.

In proposing such a system I am aware that I am running counter to long established custom, and the letter of the Constitution which says, "No State shall declare anything but gold and silver to be a legal tender for debt." By general law this clause has virtually been annulled, and greenbacks have been and are a legal tender for common debts. I believe the world moves, and while our present system of National Banks may be the best system of banking we ever had, I hold it to be a terribly unjust system of finance. The government alone should issue money and of one kind only, so that the dollar of the poor shall purchase as much as the dollar of the rich. By the plan I have suggested, the demand for precious metals, which are used now as money, would be continued and neither gold or silver be depreciated. The silver advocates ought to be satisfied. The gold advocates ought to be satisfied. The people surely would be satisfied. The national bankers and gold gamblers would not be satisfied.

But I have not time and you have not space for a full dissertation upon this interesting topic. I hope I have said enough to make the scheme understood, and if there be any serious error in the proposed system, I, of all others, would like to know it. Very Respectfully Yours, W. F. BAILEY.

Galesburg, January 7, 1886.

The First Effect of the New Rules.

The change in the rules of the House of Representatives has greatly encouraged the lobby, who had either been driven away from Washington or were compelled to live on short commons while they infested the capital, by the stern course of the Committee on Appropriations. All the most notorious organs of jobbery were loosed in their demands for this change, and were also most vehement in denouncing Mr. Randall, Mr. Holman, and other members of the committee who had defeated their schemes of plunder. It was most unfortunate for the Speaker, for Mr. Morrison, and for the combination by which this policy was adopted, that some of their principal backers in the press should have been in the past, as they are now, identified with the projects of spoliation, against which public sentiment has strongly revolted.

The Eads job of a railway to supersede transportation by a ship canal involves many millions, and has been carefully nursed, watching for an opportunity for several sessions of Congress. The managers of it are strongly persuaded that their chance has come, and they are shrewdly preparing to make the most of the changed condition in the House. Hitherto the passage to the Treasury has been blocked and guarded in a way that excluded the lobbyists in this or in any other large speculation. The Mormons are rich, and are inclined to expend some of their wealth in preventing hostile legislation. They know very well that behind the moral crusade which is now conducted against them, the covetous eyes of Gentiles are directed against the valuable property which Mormon industry and patience have created in the deserts of Utah, and they are trying to save it by sinews of war.

THE President has been making removals of Republicans from office and putting Democrats in their places. As this is often done before the Republican office holders' term has expired, people naturally believe that the removed officer has been guilty of some bad conduct in office and his character is injured in consequence. This state of affairs induced the Republican Senators and Representatives to request from the Administration the charges upon which the Republicans were dismissed. To their surprise, the Administration refuses to comply, but we guess before this question is settled the Administration will be compelled to hand over the charges. They are demanded only so that the names of those who were removed may be cleared from any imputation of wrong-doing. Of course, the right of the President and his administration to remove officials and to make new appointments is recognized, but they have no right to place such removed officials in a false position.

Washington Letter.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18, 1886.

Although the present session of Congress began quietly, proceedings at the Capitol became more animated with each week. In the Senate there has been an immense amount of oratory on the silver question from Democrats who felt constrained to differ from the President and advocate continued coinage.

The majority in the House of Representatives, coerced by the contingency of possible Republican restoration before 1888, adopted the measure they once rejected, and now the Hoar Presidential Succession bill is ready for the President's signature. The first division of the session on party lines, took place over this bill, leading to a little filibustering and several roll calls.

The opinion prevails among public men of all political shades that the present session will be the liveliest for many years, although it may not be marked by much legislation beyond its appropriation bills. It is thought there is no chance of the House and Senate agreeing to any general tariff bill, and on all questions of currency and coinage there is great diversity of opinion in both parties.

Some of the ablest leaders of the Republican party are in the Senate and as the Republicans retain control of that body, they will protect and promote the interests of the party. Still it will be almost impossible for any measure, of a distinctly party character, to become a law during the life of the Forty-Ninth Congress. The Democratic majority in the House, and Republican majority in the Senate each stands as an effective bar to party legislation.

There can be no bargain, no compromise, no agreement or arrangement by which any bill intended merely to carry out the pledges of a campaign platform, and manufacture political capital can escape defeat. The most inexperienced new member knows this as well as the veteran member, and the country knows it so thoroughly that it will not be disposed, to tolerate a waste of time in attempts at the impossible. For this reason the Democrats, who are getting ready to agitate certain questions that promise no practical results, have been admonished to let them alone, and take up subjects on which both parties can agree.

In a Senatorial Republican caucus, the relations between the President and the Senate were discussed, and the action to be taken upon his nominations in cases of suspension, and particularly the course to be pursued in regard to obtaining explanations for removals and appointments. It was practically decided that if the President and heads of Departments do not produce the required information, the nominations are to be shelved for the present. "We can stand it as long as the President can," said one of the Senators, "and if there is a dead-lock, we are prepared for it."

Notwithstanding all that has been said and written on the subject of Civil Service appointments, the pressure for office is as great now as it has ever been. Office seekers pay no attention to what is said of them by their Congressional friends, and refuse to believe that the hands of Congress are in any way tied by the Civil Service law. Some of them refuse to take "no" for an answer, and continue to harass their employers day and night.

Senators have been discussing Nepotism in connection with the judicial salary bill. One section of the bill provides that no person related within the degree of first cousin to a Judge of the United States shall be appointed by such Judge to any position in his court, and it also legislates out of office the relations that are now in. Senator Edmunds thought it would work hardship and injustice to legislate out of office men who, by experience and training, had perhaps come to be the most capable and efficient persons who could be found to fill the offices. If so much was said of Judges who had appointed kinsmen to office, he thought Senators should remember that they had provided for their own sons and relatives in the same way. "Even this reform Administration," continued the Senator from Vermont, "this reform Administration, the picture of purity and grace, and everything that is lovely, has sent to the Senate for confirmation the nomination of a father and son to the same place, to exercise the functions of two offices, the one under the other."

ity at the White House was interrupted by the announcement of the sudden death of Miss Bayard, the eldest daughter of the Secretary of State. She was to have assisted at Miss Cleveland's reception at three o'clock p. m., and when, at two o'clock she was called to dress for this occasion, she was found lying on the bed dead, of heart disease.

The Beech Creek Injunction.

In the case of the State against the Beech Creek and Clearfield and Southwestern Railroad Company, Judge McPherson filed an opinion dissolving the injunction against certain of the defendants and continuing it in the others.

In his elaborate and able decision, he said: "The motion before us is to continue the preliminary injunction heretofore granted. The opposing views of the parties have been argued with such candor and ability as befitt their great importance, and it only remains to state the conclusions of the court. They are these:

First—That the injunction must be continued until final hearing, so far as the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and the Northern Central Railway Company are concerned; and

Second—That the evidence before us does not require its continuance against the other defendants."

The facts of the case, he said, are that the Beech Creek, Clearfield and Southwestern railroad is a competing line to the Pennsylvania railroad and its branches, the Tyrone and Clearfield and the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad; it is not in competition with the Northern Central, but the latter railroad is largely owned by the Pennsylvania; the proposition of purchase has been made and formally accepted. Do these circumstances constitute a violation of section 4, article 17, of the State Constitution? The Judge believes, that they do.

He concluded his opinion with the words: "As to the other defendants, it is enough to say that nothing now before us requires us to consider whether in any case they are properly subject to the constitutional provision in question. As the evidence now is at least, nothing has been proved which calls upon us to continue the injunction against them, and so far as they are concerned it is therefore dissolved."

The Indignity Put Upon Curtin.

Mr. Dana, the most accomplished journalist in the United States, writes as follows of Governor Curtin, in a recent issue of the New York Sun: "The retirement of Governor Curtin from a place which he had not sought at the head of a committee of the House of Representatives ought not to pass without a word of honor for this veteran from those who knew him in the days that tried men's souls, and who appreciate his extraordinary services at their full value."

"Twenty-three years ago Mr. Curtin was one of the most powerful men of the country, and it is not too much to say that the war for the Union was prosecuted much more vigorously and successfully with him than it could have been prosecuted without him. A man of exceeding energy, of abilities solid and always ready for use, democratic in all his thoughts and animated by a weariless patriotism, he had a right to aspire to the highest distinctions; and now there is something almost tragical in the dignity with which he declines an empty compliment tendered by the Speaker, and refuses to explain the reasons for his abnegation."

It is in keeping with his patriotism and his fidelity that he refrains from a discussion which could do him no good and might create injurious disturbance; and, while we know nothing of the reasons that are to be alleged on the other side, it is yet with a profound sense of pain and regret that we see Andrew G. Curtin subjected to a slight at the hands of his own party and repelling an indignity that ought, we cannot help thinking, never to have been inflicted."

JUDGE SIMONTON, of Dauphin county, on Friday gave his opinion in reference to the injunction against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company purchasing the South Penn Railroad. The opinion continues the injunction and makes it permanent. The Pennsylvania Railroad people will appeal to the Supreme Court. Judge Simonton's opinion is a remarkably able one, adding to his reputation as one of the ablest judges in the State.

GENERAL NOTES.

About 1,000 electric lights are now burning in Boston.

Thirty-two daily newspapers are published in New York.

Mrs. Anna Maria Green, the oldest lady in Rhode Island, died on Sunday.

Buffalo (N. Y.) clergymen, without regard to creed, are vigorously opposing cremation.

There were more miles of railroads laid in Missouri last year than in any other State.

A curious Christmas card in London was of brown paper with "Hard Times" as the motto.

A new Parisian scented soap is said to be excellent for the skin, "because made from the fat of the whale."

If every inhabitant of the country gets his share of the year's grain crop he will have to consume or waste 53 bushels.

At the beginning of the present century it was not considered respectable by Londoners to have sofas in the parlors.

Many Key West spongers are abandoning their trade for cigar making, which they think will prove more lucrative.

"Death from exposure" was the verdict recently rendered by a Helena (W. T.) jury on the body of a horse thief who had been hanged by vigilantes.

General Schofield wants to make Chicago the military centre of the country. He wishes the building of big barracks and a big army warehouse there.

Buffalo capitalists are going to build a railroad down the ledge of rocks past the whirlpool rapids. One party suggests that an anchored balloon company be formed for the benefit of tourists.

In Newark, N. J., the centre of the hydrophobia scare, Michael Hesson has been sent to prison for two years for having so badly bitten one of his wife's fingers that it had to be amputated.

The city fathers of Isral, Yucatan, decided that the people were in earnest about having their streets paved after they had been given a tin pan serenade. Work was begun the next morning.

George F. Lauer, of Reading, has one of three copper pennies that were struck at the Philadelphia mint in 1791. One of the other is held in New York City and the other is in possession of the mint in Philadelphia.

A lunatic who escaped from the hospital for the insane at Buffalo two years ago, and has since been wandering over France and Great Britain, returned to New York State the other day, perfectly cured, it is said.

A man named Spencer, settled in North Gainesville, Ga., last week, together with his wife and 24 children. Nine of the offspring traveled in a wagon from their home in Kentucky, and arrived at their destination looking well.

On the first day of January, 1885, a contribution box was placed in the conversation room of the Working Men's Institute, at Millville, N. J., the object being to raise \$600 to place a town clock in the belfry. The other day the box was opened, and was found to contain exactly 15 cents.

A man who was sued in Charles county, Md., last summer by a neighbor for killing his dog, and paid a penalty of \$10, has found the dog alive and well, except having become thin from exposure. Where the dog has been is a mystery. The dog is a beagle, and some of the witnesses at the trial value it at \$50.

A young man at Elm, this State, is the owner of a steel sword handsomely engraved and mounted with solid silver. It belonged to Capt. Robt. Campbell, who now lies buried in Little Britain Cemetery, and who fought gallantly for his country at Brandywine and on other battle fields of the Revolutionary struggle.

The value of the general triangulation of the country conducted by the Coast Survey, in order to afford accurate base lines, may be estimated by the fact that when the best maps of Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri are put together the Mississippi and Ohio rivers become a series of irregular skew, without any connection; the local outlines being too inaccurate to calculate.

They do some queer things in China. They don't use any soap to shave with, but simply rub the part to be shaved with warm water, put on with a brush like a toothbrush. The part to be shaved is never the face, but the top of the head. The front of a Chinese book is the last page, and the reader begins at the right hand corner of the page and reads down. The foot notes are always at the top. The title of the book is printed on the outside margin of the page.

In a paper on the size of the brain in extinct animals, Prof. Marsh, of Yale College, has brought forward the remarkable fact that in the race for life during the past ages the survival of any particular group of animals depended on the size of their brain as compared with that of their contemporaries of the same class. Brains were, as now, and the brain of animals crushed out of existence was always found to be relatively smaller than that of those outliving them.

Stoves are of very ancient origin. A fixed stove (stube) was used in the time of the Roman Empire for heating baths, and in Germany and Scandinavia for baths and hothouses. In the middle ages they were generally constructed of brick or tile, sometimes of a slate or steatite (soapstone) and used for warming dwellings. They were huge structures, sometimes occupying the whole side of a room, and in Scandinavia their broad, flat surface was the sleeping place of the household. The fire was kindled at the bottom and the heat and smoke passed through various flues before reaching the chimney. These stoves were economical of fuel, a matter of much importance in some parts of Europe. In the homes of the rich they were sometimes faced with porcelain or highly ornamented tiles.

Poetry.

TRUST.

I know not if dark or bright
Shall be my lot;
If that wherein my hopes delight
Be best or not.

It may be mine to drag for years
Toll's heavy chain,
Or day and night my near be tears
On bed of pain.

Dear faces may surround my hearth
With smiles and glee,
Or I may dwell alone, and mirth
Be strange to me.

My bark is wafted to the strand,
My breath divine;
And on the hollow there rests a hand
Other than mine.

One who has known in storms to sail
I have on lonely
Above the raging of the gale
I hear my Lord.

He holds me when the billows smite
I shall not fall;
If sharp, 'tis short; if long, 'tis light—
He tempers all.

Safe to the land—safe to the land—
The end is this;
And then with Him go hand in hand
Far into bliss.

GOOD-NIGHT.

The tales are told, the songs are sung,
The evening lamp is on,
And up the nursery stairs they climb,
With little buzzing tongues that chime
Like bees among the clover.

Their busy brains and happy hearts
Are full of crowding fancies;
From song and tale and make believe
A wondrous web of dreams they weave
And a rich child romance.

The starry night is full without;
The new moon rises slowly;
The nursery lamp is burning faint;
Each white-robed little saint,
Their prayers they murmur low.

Good night! The tired heads are still,
On pillows soft reposing;
The dim and dazy mist of sleep
About their thoughts begins to creep,
Their drowsy eyes are closing.

Good night! While through the silent air
The moonbeams pale are streaming,
They drift from daylight's airy shore,
Blow out the lights and shut the door,
And leave them to their dreaming.

Our Story Teller.

IN CUPID'S NET.

BY BERTHA M. CLAY, AUTHOR OF "DIANA'S DISCIPLINE," "A BROKEN WEDDING-RING," "THORNS AND ORANGE-BLOSSOMS," "DORA THORNE,"
AC. AC.

CHAPTER I.

No matter where the Christmas stars shone the Christmas story told, there was not in the whole world so desolate a girl as I. I had watched them, those fair stars, shining in a deep blue sky, in a different clime from this—a clime where roses grow well-nigh all the year round, and the silver seas are rarely ruffled by storms. I had watched them from between high gray walls, which I knew now to have enclosed the court of a convent; and since then I have watched them from the grand old gardens of Heron's Nest. All through my lonely, desolate childhood, uncheered by the warmth and the brightness of the sun of love, the stars were as friends to me.

I remember, as in a dream, a journey over stormy seas; I hear faint echoes of a voice; and I have a faint recollection of a face bending over mine. But the first vivid impression of my life is of standing at the window of the housekeeper's room at Heron's Nest, watching the shadows grow darker and the snow fall one Christmas Eve. There was no rejoicing in the grand old mansion. It was all dark and dismal. The snow beat fiercely upon it; the wind sobbed round it; but loud and sweet above the moan of the wind came the chiming of the church bells. To me they spoke plainly enough. They said, "Christmas is come—Christmas is come!" I wondered if they said the same to every one else. I spoke to the only friend I had, Mrs. Paterson, the housekeeper.

"What do the bells of Heronsdale Church really say?" I asked her.

"Bells do not speak," she replied, smiling.

"You cannot say they are dumb," I rejoined.

"Listen!" and slowly I sang with them, "Christmas is come—Christmas is come!"

Mrs. Paterson shook her head.

"Gracia," she said, not unkindly, "you are too full of fancies."

"To tell you the truth," I answered, "I hardly know what are fancies and what are not. Is it a fancy of mine that because it is Christmas Eve the snow falls more softly and the stars shine more brightly? Is it my fancy that puts real music into the chiming of the bells—that fills the air with a strange sense of mystery?"

"Gracia," said the housekeeper solemnly, "you had better go to bed."

"Oh, no!" I cried. "Do not send me away. It is cold and dark in my room. Let me stay here in the warmth and light with you, and watch the stars and see if the Christmas stars shine to-night."

She murmured to herself a wish that Heaven would bless the child and her fancies, but she was not angry.

"How fondly mothers will kiss their children to-night!" I went on. "How warmly old friends clasp hands! If one man has wronged another, how freely he will be forgiven! I wish some one would kiss me."

"I will kiss you, Gracia," said the housekeeper.

And she did; but it did not seem to satisfy the craving that I felt.

"Are you not happy here?" she asked kindly.

"How can I be happy when I belong to no one, when I have not a friend or relative in the world—when I have not even a name?" I said bitterly.

"You live in a beautiful house, you wear good clothes, and have everything a girl can wish for," she answered.

"I want none of those things," I cried. "I want some one to love me."

"I have made a plum-pudding and some mince-pies," said Mrs. Paterson, with a view to diverting my thoughts. "You shall have a hot mince-pie for your supper, Gracia, if you will stop talking. You must frighten me."

But plum-pudding and mince-pies had no charms for me. I loved the pale moonlight, the softly-falling snow, the light of the stars. I longed to go out and see if I could penetrate the mystery that seemed to distinctly the bells that seemed to chime "Christmas is come—Christmas is come!"

That was my first vivid recollection. How the fair flame where the roses grew, how the high gray walls and the garden, I could not tell. Here I was a child of ten, and no one had the slightest knowledge about me. No one knew why I was at Heron's Nest; no one knew my parents, my name, my position. I might be the daughter of a peer or a peasant. I had not a friend. In the whole world there was not a more lonely child than I.

Every one called me "Gracia"—the housekeeper, the old outster, the head-gardener, the Vicar, his wife and daughter; I had no other name. When any one said abruptly, "Gracia, what?" as people often did when they asked my name—I could not answer.

The simple name—nothing but "Gracia!" The keenest of all pains to me was having no name; and when I read the story of the shadowless man, I believed that I understood what he had suffered. I was part of the

place, just as the pictures and statues and carvings were; and a grand old place it was too.

The Squire who owned Heron's Nest at the time of my first memories of it was called Wolfgang—a name of which, though not by any means an attractive one, he was very proud, because many of his ancestors had borne it; and of this Wolfgang Dacre a story was told. When a young man he spent some time in London, and there fell madly in love with a Court beauty, said to be one of the loveliest women in England. He had not the least chance of winning her, for she was a Duke's daughter and the greatest heiress; she was a coquette too, false of heart as fair of face. The handsome young Squire, who worshipped her as though she were a goddess, made a very agreeable addition to the list of admirers. She had no intention of marrying him; but she enjoyed the pleasant pastime of flirting with him, and revelled in the sport. She liked to see the young man's face pale with emotion, flush with anger or love, just as she willed. She delighted in exercising her power over him, making his honest heart thrill with rapture, then sink with despair. He was the favorite of all her admirers; but she never thought of marrying him. True he was of ancient descent, his name one of the oldest in England, his wealth great; but then he was only a country Squire, and she was a Duke's daughter. She accepted his homage, smiled upon him, wore the flowers that he sent her, let him clasp her hand until every nerve in his frame thrilled with delight at the touch, waited with him when the very sweetness of the music of the lute; but she never dreamed of marrying him. Had any one suggested such a thing, she would have been indignant. When the day came that Wolfgang Dacre laid all he had in the world at her feet, she laughed at him, held him up to derision. He left London then, never to return. He shut himself up in the old manor-house, a man whose life was embittered for ever by the light love of a woman.

He lived for some years. Lady Millicent married, and the tragedy story of her death a little later created a great sensation. Soon after that, he went abroad, leaving his beautiful home in the care of Mrs. Blencowe, a housekeeper. Twice every year, Mr. Graham of Thavies Inn, the Squire's solicitor, went down to Heron's Nest and remained for a week, during which time he thoroughly examined the house, ordered all that was needed, attended to the accounts, and made all arrangements for the next six months. Occasionally—but it was a rare event—a letter came from the Squire to the housekeeper; no one else however knew the nature of the contents. Everything went on from year to year in the same monotonous, quiet, peaceful way. Gradually the memory of the Squire died from the minds of his people; and then I came upon the scene. I was one of the Squire's Nest or in the neighborhood could tell.

It seems that one fine April morning a letter came to the housekeeper, Mrs. Blencowe. After she had read it, she called the master of the house, and told him she was compelled to go away for a time, as a friend of hers was ill and required her services. The housekeeper made her arrangements, attended to all that would be required during her absence, and then departed.

She returned when the June roses were blooming, bringing me. I was six years old when I came with Mrs. Blencowe to Heron's Nest. She never spoke to me of the Squire's absence. She called Gracia, and no one knew whether it was my own name or not—I was simply Gracia. So far as I remember, she was very kind to me.

At Heronsdale there lived a gentle, simple old man, the organist of the parish church. He taught me music, and made me acquainted with the beauties of English literature—taught me for several years simply for love of me; for two years after that he taught me, and the Squire's Nest the housekeeper died suddenly. She was standing on the steps in the library, dusting some valuable books when she fell down dead. The doctor who was summoned said the cause of her death was disease of the heart—disease of long standing. So I lost the only person who knew anything about me.

After she was dead, people did what they had never dared to do in her lifetime—they asked me a great many questions to me. What did I remember—what had I seen? Where had I lived abroad—in what town? Was Mrs. Blencowe my mother, or was she my aunt? But I remembered nothing clearly except the old man and the high gray walls; therefore I could not gratify their curiosity. It was possible that Mrs. Blencowe might be my mother, yet a proud instinct told me she was not. I was penniless, friendless, living in the house of a stranger; yet I was proud as the daughter of any peer, and I do not believe that I ever lowered my head for any one.

No sooner was Mrs. Blencowe dead than there came a disturbance about me. Some of the servants said that the Squire's solicitor ought to advertise for Mrs. Blencowe's friends. He did so, and they came forward; but none of them knew anything of me.

It was suggested that I should be sent to the workhouse or to an orphanage; but Mr. Graham would not hear of that.

"The Squire would be angry," he said. "After all, the child will not cost much; she had better stay here for the present. I do not know the Squire's address, or I would write and ask him what is to be done with her."

Then a new housekeeper came—Mrs. Paterson; and she was as much mystified as the rest with regard to me. She was kind, and at times even indulgent to me. The general belief of the whole household was that I was Mrs. Blencowe's daughter, and the servants treated me as such. They were familiar and kind; but they regarded me as one of themselves, and only laughed at my love of books, and my fondness for the Squire.

I led that life for some years. The only person who treated me with any degree of respect was the Vicar of the parish, the Reverend Ernest Sale. His wife never acknowledged me even by so much as a smile or a bow. She was highly connected, I believe, and was regarded as a model of elegance. The Vicar's daughter generally passed me by with a look of cold contempt. Miss Sale was ambitious of being considered a country beauty. She intended to marry well, and anticipated was a young lady of some importance. To such a person as Mrs. Blencowe's daughter was not worth a moment's thought, and the only time that mother and daughter eyed any interest in me was when from singing in Heronsdale Church, I had a fine contralto voice, which, thanks to Michael Holt, had been well trained, and my dear old master was very proud of his pupil.

He said I sang like a nightingale. The proudest hour of my young life was when I stood up in the choir of the old church to sing, and my solo was—

"Hark, the herald-angels sing!"

I forgot—even now the remembrance brings tears to my eyes—the church and the people, the Vicar standing so silent, the choir looking at me with wondering eyes. My soul went out in the beautiful words, and I saw only the Christmas stars shining in the blue sky; it was to them I was singing.

After the service, Mrs. Sale, who at intervals had been exchanging angry glances with her daughter, whose voice was a sweet but weak soprano, came up and spoke to me. She said a girl in my position could not be too quiet or keep too much out of sight; therefore it would be better that I should not sing in the choir again.

When Mrs. Paterson found how fond I was of music, she told me that I had better give up what little housework I did, for it would spoil my hands.

"Some day," she said, "you will perhaps know who you are; then you may have to earn your own living, and you may do so by music. By-the-by, Gracia, I have a favor to ask of you. Will you ever tell the Vicarage to what you will call me? I want to know what you make a proper courtesy to her."

My eyes flashed with indignation. Yet, after all, who was I that I should not bow to the Vicar's pretty daughter?—a question to which I was unable to give an answer.

CHAPTER II.

When I reached my seventeenth year, my mirror told me that I was not wanting in beauty; but I was not, and did not, associate with any of the servants; they had ceased to expect it. I spent most of my time in the library with the piano and books. There, three times a week, Michael Holt came to give me my lessons; there all my dreams were dreamed; there I shed tears over my lonely loveless lot; there I hoped for a future that should be brighter than the past.

As I was sitting in the library one day dreaming a day-dream one of the maid servants hastily entered the room.

"Gracia," she said, "Mrs. Paterson says you must come out of this room at once and go to the Squire's daughter, and she will not like to find you here." Mrs. Paterson was right. What business had a girl without a name in that sumptuous library? I would have given a year's salary to have been sent to my room. In silence I laid down my book and quitted the room.

In the hall, as I crossed it, I met a gentleman—Mr. Graham, I knew. When he saw me, he stopped suddenly, and he looked at me with surprise and delight, a look of admiration in his keen eyes. "Are you the young girl supposed to be the late housekeeper's daughter?"

"My proud head drooped. What would I not have given if I could have said 'No'! Before I had time to answer, he added quickly—

"I, for my own part, do not believe that you are Mrs. Blencowe's daughter, but who you are I cannot say. I cannot say."

The words delighted me. It was the first time that any one seemed to think it possible that I might not be Mrs. Blencowe's daughter.

"The Squire is coming home," Mr. Graham continued hurriedly. "I do not know on which day he will arrive; but it will be some time next week."

"Do you think he will let me remain here?" I asked eagerly. "Does he know that I am here?"

"I cannot answer either question," he replied. "The Squire has never mentioned you in his letters. I wrote to him when Mrs. Blencowe died, and said that you would stop at Heron's Nest, unless I heard from him to the contrary; but I did not answer that letter."

"What shall I do?" I asked despairingly.

"Do nothing," he replied. "Keep out of his sight for a time. I wish I could be here when he comes; but I go to Scotland to-morrow, and shall not be back for some weeks. I have no doubt that he will do something for you."

I felt more puzzled than ever that day as to what I could possibly do. I must be of good birth, I thought, for everything about me betokened rank. But to what family did I belong? Ah, that was a mystery!

There was great excitement in the household when it was known that the master was returning. Mr. Graham remained only a few hours. The housekeeper told him about my singing, and he sent for me to ask me to sing to him. I did so. When I had finished my song, he said to me, "You have a fortune in your voice. I have heard none more beautiful."

"A fortune!" I repeated dreamily, and then it occurred to me that I had never in my life had a shilling that I could call my own.

He spoke very kindly, telling me that sooner or later something must transpire with regard to my parentage that I was to take notice of, and that he would always be my friend.

Nothing was spoken of now but the coming of the Squire. Quite an army of servants suddenly appeared; kitchen maids, cooks, footmen, coachmen, and groom, all seemed to spring into existence at once. The state rooms in the great mansion were thrown open, the picture-gallery was set in order. There I saw a portrait of the Squire when he was quite a young man; and my work was that the Lady Millicent Blencowe could have resisted him, he looked so gallant and handsome. I loved the face, and when I looked at it I said to myself, that I could never be so cruel to me. There was a smile in the bonnie blue eyes that promised well; but then the picture had been painted before he saw the Lady Millicent.

Within three days after the announcement of the Squire's return, the Squire's Nest was quite another place. It seemed to me a fitting abode for a prince. Now there was less room than ever for me. I could not mix with the crowd of servants in the hall or in the great hall, and I dared not enter. My favorite place, the library, was closed against me. My own little sleeping-room at the top of the house, whence I caught a glimpse of the sea, was my only refuge, and during the next week I lived almost entirely there.

At last I heard that the Squire had come. I had pictured him always as he was in his portrait—smiling and handsome; but I had not expected to find him so old, so bent, and so full of sorrow and pain.

It seems that for some days no one mentioned me to the master of the house, nor did he make any inquiries about me.

One night, as I lay in bed, the whole household was asleep, I went quietly down to the library to get a book, one of Richard Proctor's, called *Other Worlds than Ours*—a book in which I revolved the idea of going to the moon, and I went back to my room with it; but a bow of pink ribbon fell unperceived from my hair. As the Squire passed through the room early in the morning, he saw it lying on the carpet, and he picked it up. Just at that moment one of the housemaids entered the room.

"To whom does this belong?" the Squire asked her.

"To Gracia, sir," answered the maid.

She told me of the room afterwards, and said that when the Squire heard the name he recoiled as though he had received a blow.

"Whom?" he cried, in a loud voice.

"The maid replied—

"Send the housekeeper to me," said the Squire, after pausing moodily for some minutes up and down the room.

Mrs. Paterson hastened to him, uncertain whether she was to hear praise or blame. The Squire, when she entered the library, was standing before the great bay-window. He turned to her abruptly.

"I understand you have a young person named Gracia here. What is she?"

"No one knows, sir," was the reply. "I found her here when I came, and she is here still."

"How did she come here?" was the next question.

"I cannot tell, sir. I have heard the servants say that the late housekeeper was called away suddenly; that she was absent some time, and returned with the child. I do not think any one in the house knows who she is."

A look of relief passed over the Squire's face.

"But that is impossible—impossible. I may say 'Some one must know'!" he exclaimed.

"To begin with, sir, I do not," returned the housekeeper, with a dignified air. "As Gracia had been in charge of the former housekeeper, I took her under my protection. Mr. Graham said he was sure that you would not like her to be taken to an orphanage or a workhouse. No one owned her, though we all believed her to be Mrs. Blencowe's daughter."

She paused for a moment, while the Squire looked up and down the room angrily. At length he came to a standstill, and said abruptly—

"Send to me all the old servants in the house."

So the butler, the head-gardener, all the old servants who were at Heron's Nest before I came, were called before the Squire; but not one amongst them knew anything more than that Mrs. Blencowe, after being absent for some time, had returned with a child, and that she had brought me no one could tell.

At length he said to me, "You are to be called Gracia."

"To be called Gracia?" I repeated.

"Yes, Gracia," he said, "that is your name."

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COOKING THE TURKEY.

How the Christmas Bird is Best Prepared—A Choice of the Receipts.

Authorities differ in their opinions regarding the best method of preparing the noble bird for roasting, some contending that it should not be stuffed, but simply trussed and thus roasted. There is not any doubt that in this way the pure flavor of the bird being unimpaired by any taste which does not belong to it, is better preserved; but then it must be remembered that tastes differ, and that which would be grateful to one palate another would pronounce insipid. All, however, agree on one point, that the bird should be hung at least a week before dressing, if the weather be at all suitable, and they also concede that the hen turkey is to be preferred for the flavor of the flesh. One authority recommends that in its previous management the bird should be emptied and picked a few hours after it is killed and some parings of fresh truffles (or dried ones if the fresh are not procurable) placed in the belly, which is then stuffed with clean, sweet hay. The bird is then to be hung by the legs for a week before it is dressed, when the hay is to be withdrawn, the truffle parings washed in warm water and a portion of them stewed in the gravy that is served with the turkey. For the stuffing, sausage meat beat together with an egg is supposed to be the proper thing.

Another way is to take a young hen turkey that is perfectly sweet; pluck, draw and singe it carefully, wiping the outside with a damp cloth, and after washing it inside drying it thoroughly. Then make a forcemeat as follows: Soak a quarter of a pound of day-old Vienna bread in milk; squeeze till dry and add a quarter of a pound of finely-chopped sausage-meat, two eggs, a tablespoonful each of minced parsley and onion and two ounces of good butter, seasoning with salt, pepper and nutmeg. Mix these ingredients thoroughly together; then stuff the bird with the forcemeat, truss it securely for roasting and put it before a clear fire. It should not be forgotten that basting is all important. When the bird is done enough dish it up, pour over it some truffle sauce and serve hot.

Delle, who holds that the meat of a fowl plainly roasted is more juicy and tastes better than when filled with bread dressing, thus gives directions for preparing the bird: Singe, draw and truss a large, tender, dry-picked turkey; salt the inside, and roast about an hour and a quarter; untruss, place on a dish, surrounded with water-cress; add a little broth to the drippings, strain this over the turkey and serve with cranberry jelly.

None of these methods, however, find full favor in the eyes of the epicure. To him the "truffled turkey" has unrivaled charms, and if he can't have it in this way he would rather forego it altogether. The manner of preparing a truffled turkey is as follows: Take a plump and young hen turkey, weighing about ten pounds, and let it also be fresh killed. Then select a pound and a half of sound truffles, washing and cleaning thoroughly to rid of all earthy or gritty substances. Cut a pound of the truffles into balls from an inch to an inch and a half in diameter. Weigh the trimmings or parings and pound them to a smooth paste. Then take an equal weight of fat bacon, cut it and pound it until smooth, mix with the truffle paste, and season the whole with salt and pepper. Now blend the mass together, and when perfectly smooth mix the truffle balls with it and stuff the turkey with the forcemeat. The turkey should hang for at least a week after it is thus stuffed, or even longer would be better if the weather is cold enough. To roast the turkey cut a thin slice of fat bacon and lay it upon the breast, and over the bacon lay a piece of buttered paper. Then place the bird before a clear fire, remembering that a roast turkey is not apt to be injured by too much basting. When done serve hot, with or without truffle sauce. If the latter is preferred make it as follows: Put half a dozen finely-minced truffles into a saucepan with some good butter; set the pan over the fire, shaking it frequently, for ten minutes, then have dissolved in a half a pint of boiling water two teaspoonfuls of Johnson's fluid beef. Pour this into the pan with the minced truffles, seasoning with pepper and salt to taste, and then add a glass of native sherry. Now set the pan where the contents may simmer gently for five minutes, when, after skimming the fat from the surface, the sauce is ready to serve.

Another Miracle Explained.

Jimmy Malachy, the newsboy, was easily induced to attend Sunday school last Sabbath. Jimmy having in mind the near approach of Christmas, the Bible lesson was the Lord's feeding of the multitude with five loaves and two fishes. The teacher amplified the lesson, explaining its significance after the usual manner. He asked all the scholars in the class their opinion of the greatness of the man who could perform such a feat, but Jimmy was not satisfied with their replies. He squirmed nervously in his seat and could hardly wait his turn. Finally the teacher said:

"And now, Jimmy, how do you explain the Lord's ability to feed a multitude with five loaves and two fishes?"

"Cause dem two fishes was whales, mum," replied Jimmy, triumphantly.

Mrs. Honeyton—"I don't know what present to give Augustus this year, mamma. He's so sensitive. Last Christmas he wouldn't speak all day because he took the ivory-backed brushes I gave him as a hint that he didn't keep his hair tidy. The year before, when I gave him a purse, he told me he never lost any money; and when I gave him a walking-stick on his birthday, he hoped he wasn't quite a cripple." Mamma—"Well, dear, give him a set of razors." Mrs. H. (horridly)—"Not for worlds. He'll imagine directly that I want him to commit suicide."

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That throbs and strains for a long life's start,
That yields in love to the gentle touch
Of one who will chide not overmuch.

Only a boy?
Only an earnest and longing soul,
Through which wild fancies and wishes roll,
Feeling from out those eager eyes
At the untried world that around them lies.

Only a boy?
Only the germ of some unknown gain
To a world that wavers 'twixt joy and pain.
Tell me of better gifts, who can,
To give to the world than an honest man.

Only a boy?
Yes, when you see him in after days
Hailing and grieving on life's stern ways,
With be not look you through and through,
Bitterly questioning you—yes, you?

Only a boy?
What do you do with his ardent youth?
What did you do with his love of truth?
What did you do with his tender heart?
Look, if you will, at your own poor heart.

Only a boy?
Only a man, with a saddened face,
Bearing of grief and sin the trace,
Claving a love that 'till came the stain
Of the old thoughts that will come again.

Only a boy?
Only a spirit that soars at last
Over the chains and bonds of a petty past,
Harshened but faithful, saddened but true,
Saved—but the praises are not for you.

—Boston Transcript.

A Cow in an Upper Story.

The Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin

is responsible for the following:

"In the Sixth ward, near the centre of

the flooded district, lives a man with his

family, which in addition to his wife and

children consists of a dog, a cat and a

cow. The latter quadrup-d now occupies

the front chamber of the dwelling,

and daily may be seen surveying from

the second story window the surround-

ing scene of desolation. The curiosity of

the people residing in that vicinity

has been aroused by the strange specta-

cle, and some of them even hint that

the owner is not altogether sound in his

mind, or he would not be so foolish as

to turn over his best bed room to the use

of the family cow. The man, however, is

perfectly sane, and will willingly ex-

plain his strange conduct to any one who

will take the trouble to pay him a visit.

He was seen yesterday on the way to the

house from the barn, carrying a bundle

of confodder and a bucket of chop,

which he took up stairs and deposited on

the foot of the bed for his favorite milk

producer. Upon being questioned the

man related his story in substance about

as follows:

"Awaking in the early hours of the

morning, long before daylight, the owner

of the cow, the cat and the dog bestirred

himself, and, jumping out of bed, ran

down stairs for the purpose of raking the

fire, which was permitted to burn all

night. He had nothing on but his night

shirt, and when he reached the bottom

of the stairs was horrified to find his

lower extremities in water to the knees.

It is needless to say that he returned

suddenly and groped for the stairs. Pro-

curating a lamp, he returned and, casting

around a look, the cat and the dog were

discovered quietly roosting on the stove,

both wearing a very disconsolate coun-

tenance. About two feet of water covered

the floor. A raft was hastily constructed

upon which the owner propelled himself

out to the barn to look after the cow.

The animal was standing in her stall,

with nothing but her nose above the wa-

ter. The tie strap was hastily loosened

and the imprisoned animal rescued, be-

ing led through the water to the house

and into the kitchen. Upon entering

this room, the animal observed the door

of the stairway, which was standing

open, and forthwith bolted through it.

She squeezed up the crooked stairway

and into the front room, where she yet

remains, and how she will ever be gotten

out is a mystery."

Among the chief glories of Winter are

the pumpkin and mince pies. This

yearning feature of the American table

shines forth resplendent in the fall glare

of the noon-day sun, or beneath the pale

green of electric light with unrivaled

attractiveness. Even to this day she re-

tains her undying loyalty to dyspepsia,

and a deep and deadly gastric antipathy

burns ever in her breast.

—The road between Bellefonte and

Nye Bank was closed by snow drifts

several days, but was opened on Wed-

nesday, the 13th, by Mr. A. J. Swartz,

the supervisor of Spring township, and

by his posse of assistants.

—James Palmer, a youthful resident of

New Washington, Clearfield county,

while fooling with a revolver the other

day, put a bullet through one of his

thumbs. He is lucky that it was no

worse.

—Robert Pennington, of Newburg,

Clearfield county, is 86 years old, has

been married three times, is the father

of twenty-six children, and can do a good

day's work yet.

—When a Milfin county man gets

sold in the purchase of beef, finding it

tough and unpalatable, he does the next

best thing—sells it out to his neighbor.

—Of five sheep buried under a falling

straw stack down in Milfin county the

other night, two were found dead when

exhumed the next morning.

—The big ice saw out on the dam can

cut ice at the rate of 125 loads per day.

But that many teams cannot be procured

to haul it away.

A Case of Suspended Animation.

Several days ago a well known gentleman in the vicinity of Julian fell sick and, apparently, died. His body was kept the usual time before the burial, and his friends prepared it for the service incident to the last sad leave-taking. They were just about to lift the body into the coffin when the mouth opened and a voice was heard to say, "None of that, boys." Of course, all the friends were greatly surprised, but they rejoiced to have their acquaintance back again and as full of life as ever. The man is now well and, doubtless, will live several years yet.

Five Bold Robbers.

WATERTOWN, Wis., Jan. 15.—The country store of H. Moldenhauer & Son, in Lebanon, six miles northwest of here, was entered on Wednesday night by five men, disguised with handkerchiefs on their faces, who, presenting cocked revolvers at the head of Henry R. Moldenhauer, living over the store, compelled him to open the safe, from which they obtained \$300 in money. The burglars then robbed Mrs. Moldenhauer of her jewelry, and next stole Mr. Moldenhauer's team and sleigh and rode off, leaving the victims locked up in their bedroom. The horses were found one and a half miles north of the city, lying in a ditch. The perpetrators of this bold robbery are unknown.

Hewitt to Yield to Curtin.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—It is understood that Mr. A. S. Hewitt has offered to surrender his place on the Committee on Naval Affairs to Governor Curtin, and that the latter will be assigned to the committee. Mr. Hewitt has his hands full on the Ways and Means Committee. If Governor Curtin goes on Naval Affairs, it will give two Pennsylvanians on the committee, Mr. Harner being the other. The membership of Naval Affairs is more important than the chairmanship of the Banking and Currency Committee, and a good deal more important to Pennsylvania's interests.

Six Bodies Recovered.

ODEN, Utah, Jan. 15.—Six of the thirty-one victims of the coal mine explosion at Almy, Wyoming, which occurred Tuesday night, have been recovered from the mine. The bodies were found on the seventh level. The men met their death from suffocation, and the appearance of their bodies indicated a terrible struggle for life. The searching party expects to reach the other seven bodies remaining in the mine by this evening.

"I HAVE VEDVIND MY DAUGHTER to try it, and she is going to do so." He further says: "I called on you about six weeks ago sick with biliousness. You gave me a bottle of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and it set me all right. I want more of it." Thus writes a man who lives in Lubec, Me., to the proprietor. We are sure of hearing favorably from the lady, for this preparation is exactly suited to the troubles from which women so often suffer. Also for little children.

Miscellaneous.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Hardware and Stoves,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

A First-Class Tin Shop in connection with the Establishment.

W. P. DUNCAN & CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS

BELLEFONTE

PATENT WATER WHEEL,

Steam Engines,

CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,

ROLLING MILL

AND

Grist Mill Machinery

A CHANCE

TO BUY GUNS

CHEAPLY.

Rifle and Shotgun, R. L. pistol grip, rebounding

lock, \$20 to \$25.

Winchester Rifle, new model, \$16 to \$17.

Shotguns, R. L., double, \$11 to \$20.

" " single, \$8 to \$10.

" " M. L., double, \$7 to \$8.

" " single, \$4 to \$5.

DESCHNER'S

Great Central Gun Works,

Water St., BELLEFONTE, PA.,

Movings and Other Howard Items.

Ice houses are being filled with thirteen-inch ice.

Ira C. Leathers, on the first of April next, moves onto one of Joseph Long's farms in Marion township.

Nathaniel Pletcher, of Howard township, will move into the house of David Pletcher in the borough.

Charles Weaver will move on to his father-in-law's farm near Pennsylvania Furnace.

Michael Holter, of Howard township, will move into the house in the borough made vacant by the removal of Ira C. Leathers.

Clarence Cooke has been busy furnishing "paper wood" for the Lock Haven paper mill.

A little son of Mrs. Swyres, in sky-larking, had his shoulder dislocated. It was re-placed by Dr. Henry and the little fellow will soon be all right.

Christian Bower, one of the oldest residents of Howard township, aged about 76 years was taken to his last resting place on Friday, the 15th instant. He had been ailing for the last three years. In his death the community lost one of its best citizens.

D. K. Shutt, who has a planing mill and wagon rim factory here has added a circular saw, etc., to his establishment and is now engaged in sawing lumber for the surrounding farmers. They can bring their logs to the mill and take the sawed lumber home the same day.

The female members of the M. E. church have filed an ice house with the shining crystals preparatory to furnishing this community with ice cream during the coming summer months.

Post Commander Barry thinks he was not reported strictly correct on the occasion of the recent installation ceremonies. He desires it understood that when he and his comrade ran from the supposed enemy he was not sworn into service, and that the occurrence took place in Huntingdon Co. We make the correction with pleasure.

Lines from Loveville.

LOVEVILLE, Jan. 18, 1886.

Mr. Underwood, from Ohio, is the guest of Mr. John Wilson.

In our town the thermometer reached 30° below zero on Wednesday morning, the 13th.

We expect our old friend, "Corporal," to give us notice when Dr. Tobin and old Capt. Alcohol will have a fight, as he calls it.

The farmers are busy storing away ice. They say it is in splendid condition, being from 8 to 10 inches thick.

The W. C. T. U. held their usual meeting in the M. E. church on Saturday afternoon, January 16.

Rev. Yeager, from Newport, will preach in the Centre Line Lutheran church on the 24th of January, the hour of service to be at 10:30 o'clock a. m.

The Loveville Literary Society will hold their next meeting on the 22d of January. The question for debate will be, "Resolved, That the ardent youth has done more for this country than the declining old age." Besides the debate there will be several lectures, declamations and dialogues. G. L. Ebbs will deliver an oration which will be good.

In our township there are six schools, and physiology is taught in only three of them. If the school board desire to meet the requirements of the school law they should investigate this matter. Besides it is not just to condemn some to teach it and not others. The Deputy State Superintendent, at the institute, told the teachers that every district would lose their appropriation from the State if they neglect this one branch, CLAY.

Tuesday night was a perfect one for sledding parties. Thin, fleecy clouds scudded across the sky, making the white light of the moon on the pure snow startlingly brilliant in comparison with the shadows of the clouds which would follow each other across the fields and along the country roads. Not the least enjoyable feature of sleighing was the high snowdrifts which stretch along the country roads, often completely hiding the fences. We heard of two parties who went from this place and both met with the experience of an upset. The one which went to Spring Mills reached that place after several such accidents. They concluded that there was quite enough sleighing about that sort of an expedition and the upsets of course Mill-tated against their progress, although they added to the fun. Another party went to Boalsburg. They were upset several places along the road and were forced to walk quite a distance around the drifts. The air was just cold enough to keep the snow in good condition and the company in effervescent spirits.

It is said that a colored man named James A. Wright and two relatives, Mrs. Ellen Ann Johnson and Mrs. Jane Tupp, living in Washington, D. C., find that they have a right to the possession of \$1,500,000 worth of property in Baltimore, Md.

Mr. Charles Glenn, photographer, was in Bellefonte Tuesday. In addition to his regular business he has also taken the agency for the Sherwood Novelty Harness, which seems to be just what the people need.

Mr. William Mokie has been appointed postmaster at Lemont.

Constitutionality of the Tax Law.

A recent opinion of the supreme court, filed by the chief justice, disposes of an interesting question of tax law. Certain citizens of Pittsburg filed a bill in equity to restrain the commissioners of Allegheny county from making a contract for the erection of a new court house and jail. They alleged that the contract would create an indebtedness in violation of article 9, section 8 of the constitution, which prohibits any municipality from increasing its indebtedness to an amount exceeding 2 per centum upon the assessed valuation of property without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election. It appeared that the assent of the electors had not been given to the creation of the debt in question. It further appeared that officer, posts of profit and occupation were included in the assessed valuation of property as proper subjects of taxation. It is contended by the taxpayers that this was an error. The supreme court, however, decides, in the opinion referred to, that property of the kind mentioned is a proper subject of taxation, and that when the county commissioners entered into the contract in question they had a right to adopt the valuation of the preceding assessment as a basis of their action.

Monday Mr. A. Ron Elliott, his wife, a daughter and two sons started for Mobile, Alabama. They have been residing near Martha Furnace, where Mr. Elliott owns a farm and other property. On the 11th of November a barn owned by Mr. Elliott was burned and that event seems to have put him into the idea of going to a new locality. He has a brother living near Mobile, which fact induces him to go there. He is a native of Luzerne county and was born five miles from Scranton 61 years ago. He has lived in Centre county 21 years. It is his expectation to purchase a farm near Mobile, and if he is not able to do that he will engage in the milk, produce, or some other similar business. His farm and all his other property in this county are for sale. While writing about Mr. Elliott we may as well add that he has eight children, five daughters and three sons.

More About the Phillipsburg Fire.

The special correspondent at Phillipsburg of the Daily News gives additional information concerning the fire in that place, as follows:

PHILIPSBURG, Jan. 16, 1886.

A fire this morning in this place, destroyed the livery stable of Mr. Berry Camer, on 2nd street, also a double dwelling house of Mr. Hugh Adams, on Spruce and 2nd Sts., occupied by James Tuttle and Robt. Mingle. The household goods were nearly all saved, but not so with the contents of the stable, as all the hay, straw, feed, buggies, sleighs, etc., also two valuable horses perished in the flames. No definite cause of the fire has yet been discovered. Loss unknown at the time of this writing. SOME ONE.

—Ed. Speer writes from his present home at Norton, Kansas, that the town was half destroyed by fire a few nights ago. It started in the boarding house where he was staying. He lost all his possessions except one suit of clothes and \$75 in money. He says that the cold was intense—28° below zero—and he was almost frozen. At the time of writing he had not thawed out yet. We are sorry for our friend Ed., but as he does not write at all mournfully about the disaster we take it for granted that it will take more than a big fire to extinguish him.

Arm Badly Hurt.

Mr. David Florey was so unfortunate as to have one of his arms badly hurt on Friday in a corn sheller. He was at work at the time on Hoy's farm near this place. He is a brother-in-law of Mr. David Bartley. We regret to learn of the accident.

—The boss painter at the depot is without an overcoat, some despicable tramp having stolen it the other day. Unless altered, it certainly will not fit the thief, as the painter is a very large man and the overcoat is correspondingly roomy. It will not be safe for the thief if he is discovered.

—A monstrosity in the shape of a bear man—an individual who walks on both legs and arms and in appearance looks somewhat like a bear—was in Bellefonte on Saturday. He exhibited himself, amusing and in some instances disgusting the spectators.

—The Nashville Students, who sing plantation melodies so beautifully, will be in Humes' Hall on the evening of Tuesday, the 26th. They gave a concert in Beecher's Plymouth church, Brooklyn, some time ago.

—It is said that no Clinton county farmer has been "taken in" by the Bohemian catwinkle. We regret to state that Centre county farmers cannot say as much.

—If there is any special beauty in a generous supply of fresh paint, the Pennsylvania Railroad Station is fast becoming a very beautiful building.

—No explorer has yet discovered the country where lived the man that wanted but little here below.

Brevities.

—Those doughnuts at Ceder's take the entire bakery.

—William Jones says he visits people at noon time to collect taxes and gives them a good appetite for dinner.

—A Law and Order League was organized in Bellefonte on Monday night. Hope our Meek friend of the Watchman will be spared from its fury, having enough of his own—Altoona Times.

—Mr. Robert Valentine, one of Bellefonte's great iron merchants, who, with his family, has been spending this winter in Baltimore, Md., is at present in town attending to important business engagements.

—Mr. Neff, who is connected with the Pennsylvania Railroad, with his headquarters, for some time past, in this place, has been removed to another location. We have not learned the name of his successor here.

—Agents Weaver, of Osceola, and I. P. Stroup, of Houtzdale, passed through here Tuesday morning on their way to Bellefonte as witnesses on a case to be tried at that place some time this week.—Tyrone Correspondent of the Altoona Times.

Table Decorations.

The Philadelphia Weekly News tells its readers, in the following six paragraphs, how to properly decorate their tables. It is doubtless very nice if you have the money.

Old English patterns of cut glass are becoming fashionable.

The cockle shell is again a fashionable design in table silver.

Beautiful tea cloths for small tables are of fine China silks, either white or yellow, with an outline pattern embroidered thereon. They wash perfectly.

Silk table covers are now made and are in two tints and exquisitely brocaded. These princely trifles cost but fifty dollars apiece.

Table decorations are simpler than usual this season. Holly leaves, with its natural berries make a charmingly effective border for a scarf of yellow satin on a dinner table.

Japanese table ware is more fashionable than ever, and a stoma is taking the place of silver on such tables as are furnished without regard to cost in their ornamentation. R-sai satsuma ware is made of bronze and gold.

Mrs. de Blank—What are you going to give your husband this Christmas? Mrs. de Lank—A dressing-gown. "But you gave him one last year and the year before, too, if I remember right." "Yes, and the year before that." "Dear me! I can't understand how they get worn out so fast. My husband does not put his on once a month." "Mine never wears his at all. He tries it on Christmas morning, looks pleased, walks around, sits down, takes it off, and never thinks of it again." "But then, why give him so many?" "I don't. Men can't remember colors and patterns. I give him the same one every Christmas."—Philadelphia Mail.

He—What do you say to Christmas for our wedding day? Sue—I say no, sir, you must be simple. Do you think I want to be cheated out of one set of presents?—Congress.

—When the organ-grinders leave the street, and gales blow hard, and snow and sleet are falling fast, and wet the feet: Then strict precautions we must use—Don't taking cold, and then we know the time for searching high and low Has come, and right to work we go To find our last year's overcoat.

We hunt the closets through and through, The cellar and the attic, too—For hours the anxious search pursue, But all in vain, and when 'tis over, It makes us rather mad to find That those nice rubbers—dandelion-lined—Our wives (of course, with motive kind) Has given to feed the goat next door.

—Boston Courier.

—And now the merchants wail

Will deem it necessary

To have an advertisement well displayed, played,

Within his favorite paper,

For that's the proper paper,

By which to catch the coming up leg trade, trade trade.

Medical.**HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA**

Works through the blood, regulating, toning and invigorating all the functions of the body.

Ringworm Humor and Salt-Rheum.

RAYNHAM, MASS., Aug. 12, 1883. C. I. HOOD & CO., Gentlemen:—I have had ringworm humor and salt-rheum so badly that my body was covered with raw sores; so, also, my head and face. I have had many doctors in the last seven years, and none of them could cure me. One day my mother was in the city of London, and I found many people testifying to cures from the use of your Sarsaparilla and Olive Ointment. I felt forced to try it, although I had seen many things advertised that never did me any good. I have now taken two small bottles and one large one of Sarsaparilla, and used three boxes of Ointment. I now call myself cured. Nothing can be seen of the humor but the dim outlines of the sores. I shall take two more bottles, and then the cure will be complete. I am gratefully yours, EDGAR F. WHITMAN.

Biliousness, Sick Headache.

PITTSFIELD, MASS. Messrs. C. I. HOOD & CO., Gentlemen:—Please send me by express two bottles Hood's Sarsaparilla and a few Cook Books for distribution. Your preparation has worked wonders in the case of my wife, who has been troubled with sick headache and biliousness for years. She only took one-half teaspoonful at a dose, and has not been so well for five years as now. She found that within a week after taking it she felt very much better, and is now entirely free from those severe headaches. She has not taken any of any account since last spring, and what little she had is best to do some other good, and we must have it in the house. Yours truly, HOMER E. NASH.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Is sold by all druggists. Price \$1, or six large bottles for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. Use Hood's Tooth-Powder.

H. K. Hicks & Bro., Hardware and Stoves.**FOR THE HOLIDAY TRADE**

WE OFFER A

FINE LINE OF GOODS.

Buy something for Presents that will be useful in the Hardware Line, so that your friends will remember you every day until the following Christmas.

—101—

OUR IMMENSE STOCK IS TOO LARGE TO ENUMERATE BUT WE WILL GIVE YOU A FEW POINTERS.

—101—

WE HAVE A LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

LAMPS

Both Hanging and Standing. Three different make of ELECTRIC LAMPS, and we call your special attention to the

NEW BURNER

we have that can be attached to any ordinary hanging or stand lamp so that you are not compelled to buy a new lamp in order to have the best light in the world. It is 60 CANDLE POWER, 7 times the power of an ordinary burner. It gives a beautiful and white light. There is such a demand for this burner that the manufacturers are awa behind their orders. We have an order in that will take its turn. Those desiring one or more of these burners are requested to leave their order with us. We have them on exhibition, and when the goods come they will also come in turn as their names appear upon our list. All of our \$2 at invoice is now in use.

A FULL LINE OF

CUTLERY, SILVER-PLATED WARE, PEN AND POCKET KNIVES, CHILDREN'S SETS, TOY BANKS WITH COMBINATION LOCKS, SLEDS, WAGONS, SKATES, SLEIGH BELLS, BIG STOCK ROBES AND BLANKETS, A FINE LINE OF HARNESS, GUNS, REVOLVERS, and we might say a

Thousand Other Articles

which would make very appropriate presents.

ALL PARLOR STOVES AT COST FOR THE BALANCE OF THE SEASON. AND COOK STOVES AND RANGES VERY LOW.

We have ZINC BINDING FOR OILCLOTHS to protect the edges from wearing out. Cut to lengths, ready-matched, with corner pieces.

OUR MOTTO IS: SMALL PROFITS, QUICK SALES, AND FOR THE CASH.

H. K. HICKS & BRO.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware of Every Description.

NEVER FAILS TO CURE DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA-MORBUS, COLIC, FLATULENCE, &c. **PARKER'S CHOLERA DROPS** SURE, PROMPT, INFALLIBLE. TRIAL BOTTLE, 10 cts. LARGE BOTTLE, 50 cts.

BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL FOR 1886

Dr. W. J. Burpee, of Woodbridge, Kentucky, says: "I always prescribe PARKER'S CHOLERA DROPS for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Cholera-morbos, etc. It answers every purpose for which it is put up. I have used it many times, and it has never failed me." PHILIP COOK, Belton, Kansas, says: "I shall never be without PARKER'S CHOLERA DROPS. They saved me of a case of Cholera which had doubled me up with pain." For sale by F. P. Hicks & Bro., High St., Bellefonte, Pa.

BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL FOR 1886 Burpee's Plants, Thoroughbred Stock and Fancy Seedlings. It is a Handsome Book of 128 Pages, with hundreds of illustrations, two colored plates, and tells all about the Best Gardens, Farms and Flower. It is a valuable book for all who are interested in the raising of plants, flowers, seeds, and fruit. It is the most complete catalogue published in the United States. W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Bellefonte Markets.

Bellefonte, January 20, 1886.	
Red Wheat, per bushel	\$1.05
Barley, per bushel	80
Rye, per bushel	80
Corn (shelled), per bushel	80
Oats, per bushel	80
Cloverseed, fair to good	45
do prime to extra prime	47
Country hams, per pound	12
Pork, retail, per barrel	5.25
Pork, wholesale, per barrel	5.25
Hay, choice timothy, per ton	20.00

Provision Market.

Corrected by Valentine Store Co., Limited.	
Apples, dried, per pound	12
Cornmeal, dried, per pound, standard	12
Dried currants, per lb.	12
New raisins, per lb.	12
Beans per quart	8
Fresh butter per pound	25
Chickens per piece	25
Chicken per pound	15
Country hams, per pound	12
Hams, sugar cured	12
Shoulders	10
Country Bacon	10
Lard per pound	10
Eggs per dozen	25
Peas, per bushel	40
Dried beef	25
Ground Beef per pound	25
Country side, per lb.	8
Canned tomatoes per can	10-12
Canned corn	10-12
Onions per dozen	25
Dried sweet corn per pound	10
Apple butter, per gal.	40
Turnips, per bushel	10
Cabbage, per quart	10
Black-wheat flour, per 1/2 sack	10
Winter flour, per sack	10

New Advertisements.

A GOOD FARM FOR SALE, containing 316 acres, of good land situated about 3 miles north from Marsh, Centre county, Pa. There is a good orchard on the place, well watered. Terms: \$2000; \$500 down; balance in 5 annual payments, secured by bond and mortgage on the property. If not sold, the farm will be for rent after April 1 or one year at a time for \$150 and taxes. For further particulars inquire of William Elliott, AARON ELLIOTT, Marsh, Pa., Jan. 18, 1886, 18 34.

ADIES WANTED to work for us at their own homes, \$7 to \$10 per week can be easily made; no contracting, facilitating and steady employment. Particulars and sample of the work sent for stamp. Address H. J. M. & F. CO., P. O. Box 1916, Boston, Mass. 18 34.

Groceries and Provisions.**NEW GOODS**

FOR THE

Winter Trade!

Fresh arrivals every day

FINE FLORIDA ORANGES. BRIGHT NEW LEMONS. CHOICE WHITE GRAPES. NEW CROP FRENCH PRUNES. FIGS, DATES AND PRUNELLES. FINEST CLUSTER RAISINS. PRESERVED CITRON. LEMON PEEL.

CURRENTS and BAKING RAISINS. EVAPORATED PEACHES & PEARS. ALMONDS AND ASSORTED NUTS. AN EXCEPTIONALLY FINE LINE OF PURE CONFECTIONERY AT CITY PRICES.

CLEAR CANDY TOYS. MOLASSES CANDY (or TAFFY) MADE BY OURSELVES. ALWAYS FRESH.

CALIFORNIA FRUITS, Canned and Evaporated.

PURE HONEY in pint and quart jars. NEW BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, roller process.

CRANBERRIES, Sound and Firm.

PLAIN & FANCY CRACKERS.

FINEST FULL CREAM CHEESE.

PURE SUGAR TABLE SYRUPS.

A FULL LINE OF NEW CANNED GOODS.

PURE WHITE ROCK CANDY in half gallon and one gallon cans.

PURE MAPLE SYRUP in quart and half gallon cans.

FINE, FRAGRANT TEAS.

PURE SPICES. You can depend on our ground pepper for butchering purposes. It is strictly pure.

FRESH SHELL OYSTERS opened to order.

—101—

Groceries.**A. V. SMITH,**

ALL OUR STOCK IS NEW

AND FRESH.

(Successor to Harry Teats & Co.)

GROGER,

61 High Street.

OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE

BELLEFONTE, PA.

SECHLER & CO.,**GROCERS,**

Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Asks to be Excused.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.—In the House today, the moment that Mr. Curtin, of Pennsylvania, who had been conferring with friends, succeeded in being recognized by the Speaker, he arose and said:

"It was your pleasure, sir, to do me the honor to place me first on the list of the Committee on Banking and Currency. I did intend to state to this House my reasons for declining that honor, but on the advice of many friends and of the sentiment of the public journals of the country, I have concluded to offer no reason of my own. As to declining the position it was your pleasure to give me, I do not heed the advice of any man, for my disposition in this respect was made up from the beginning. For reasons of my own which seem to be understood by my friends and colleagues of this floor I do ask this House to excuse me from the important duty as Chairman of the committee you have assigned me."

The Speaker:—If there be no objection the gentleman from Pennsylvania will be excused from duty as Chairman of the Committee on Banking and Currency.

Mr. Bland, of Missouri, moved that the House do not excuse that gentleman from Pennsylvania, but this motion received no support, and Mr. Curtin was excused.

This resolves the Chairmanship upon Mr. Miller, of Texas.

One More Cave-In.

ALBANY, Pa., Jan. 14.—A terrible cave in occurred yesterday afternoon at half-past 4 o'clock at Eitenhouse Gap, a small village near Red Lion, a station on the Catawqua Forgeville railroad. It happened in the ore mine owned and operated by H. K. Hartzell, of this place, and buried quite a number of men. It is difficult at this writing to get a correct list of the men killed on account of the intense excitement which prevails, but it is thought that perhaps a dozen men were entombed. At 7 o'clock last night the following bodies had been dug out at one of the slopes: James Shiffert, aged 28; Frank Eck, aged 35; he leaves a wife and one child; George L. Miller, aged 21 years; single.

The appearance of the dead bodies showed that the men had been suffocated. When found they were in an upright position, with tools in their hands. Large gangs of men have been put to work to rescue the others who are entombed in the slope, which is nearly 300 feet deep. The cause of the cave-in at this mine cannot be accounted for, as it was one of the best in this region. The mine gave employment to a large number of men, but fortunately most of them left work at noon yesterday.

The Newark Boys Return.

NEW YORK, January 14.—The steamship Canada, of the French Transatlantic line, steamed up the bay and through the North River to her pier this morning. Among the second cabin passengers were the Newark boys, Willie Laue, Eddy Ryan, Austin Fugler and Patsy Reynolds, who were sent to Paris for treatment by Pasteur, the eminent specialist on hydrophobia. Accompanying the lads were Dr. Billings, of Newark, and Mrs. Ryan, mother of Eddy. The party left Havre on Saturday, January 2, and although some heavy weather was encountered, the boys were not seasick more than one day.

The most notable event of the voyage was the arrival of a boy baby, which was born to Mrs. Ryan. When the vessel arrived at her wharf this morning a delegation from Newark crossed the pier to welcome the returning party. They went at once to their homes in Newark.

South Pennsylvania Railroad.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., January 13.—Dr. Hostetter and Mark W. Watson, of this city, Directors of the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie railroad, who was also elected to the Board of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad, left last evening for Philadelphia to attend a conference with Mr. Gowen. At the meeting of the Lake Erie stockholders here Mr. William K. Vanderbilt was in attendance, and subsequently held a long conference with Dr. Hostetter and others. As a result Dr. Hostetter announced that the South Pennsylvania railroad would be completed, notwithstanding what has hitherto been said or done about that line. The necessary funds, he said, would be forthcoming, but he was not at liberty to say anything further at present. Mr. Gowen would give the details of the plan at a meeting to be held to-day by which the road would be completed.

Germany's Giant Leap.

BERLIN, Jan. 13.—It is stated on the highest authority that Prince Bismarck has received a dispatch fully confirming the recent report of the securing of Samoa by the representatives of Germany. Count Von Hatzfeldt, German ambassador at London, has telegraphed to Prince Bismarck the following dispatch, handed to him by Lord Salisbury, which was received from Powell, British consul at Samoa: "Commander Weber has driven the king from the seat of government. Weber hauled down the king's flag, a force from the Albatross assisted. The king was highly insulted. The British and American consuls entered a solemn protest, and their presence alone prevented a massacre of the Germans. War is imminent. A report is current that Germany will annex Samoa."

Fatal Boiler Explosion.

FR. WAYNE, Ind., Jan. 13.—This afternoon a boiler in the basement of St. Mary's Catholic church, this city, exploded with a terrible crash instantly killing Engineer Anthony Evans and a little school girl whose name cannot be learned, and entirely wrecking the beautiful edifice. The clergyman's residence adjoining was also badly wrecked, but none of its inmates were injured.

Bell's Telephone Patent.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—Secretary Lamar has sent to the attorney general a communication, expressing his opinion that a suit should be brought in the name of the United States to test the validity of Bell's original telephone patent.

Destroyed by Fire.

BEAVER FALLS, Pa., Jan. 15.—About half-past 3 o'clock this morning fire was discovered issuing from the foundry department of the car works, and was making rapid headway. Two or three whistles sounded an alarm, and it was fully twenty minutes before an alarm was sounded from the engine house. This allowed the fire to get a good headway, and the building being frame it went very rapidly. When the engines got to the scene the plugs were found to be frozen, and this caused a further delay. The building was almost consumed before a stream of water was turned on. Fortunately no houses were close enough to be burned, but some received a severe scorching. Some very fine machinery was in the building, and this, from heat and water, is probably rendered useless. The building was a one-story frame structure covering considerable ground, and was owned by the Economy society.

The loss is roughly estimated, if the machinery is a loss, at \$60,000 to \$70,000 partly insured. It is not now known positively whether the works will be rebuilt at once or not. They have not been running full for some time, and but few men will be thrown out of work on account of the fire. Five tenement houses, which were occupied by the following men and their families, were also scorched by fire: W. W. Schwartz, J. W. Smith, J. W. Lowry, Harry Snowden, E. C. Woodson, the other tenements being unoccupied. A number of valuable patterns were destroyed, which were said to be worth \$30,000 to \$40,000. Some persons estimate the loss at from \$150,000 to \$200,000, but that is supposed to be exaggerated. There was no insurance on the property, as the Economy society insures its own property. Forty men will be thrown out of work by the fire.

Sherman Enthusiastically Received.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Jan. 14.—Senator John Sherman arrived from Washington this afternoon at 3 o'clock, and was met at the Union depot by the following committee: Senators Ely, Pugsley and Rannella, and Representatives Cowgill, Clement, Poorman and Brown, of Warren county. Being escorted to the house of representatives, that body took a recess in order to formally receive their distinguished visitor. The Senate was present by a special invitation. Hon. George Washburn, of Lorain county, who nominated Sherman in the joint caucus, delivered a very appropriate address of welcome. Senator Sherman then arose amid great cheering and responded in a characteristic speech. After his speech Lieutenant Governor Kennedy introduced the Senators, while Speaker Entekin presented the membership of the house to the senator. To-night a general reception will be tendered Mr. Sherman in the senate chamber, Governor Foraker presiding.

Cleveland May Get Water.

CLEVELAND, O., January 15.—The situation so far as the water famine is concerned remained unchanged until 10 o'clock this morning when it was found that water was entering the tunnel and an engine was started at the pumping station. This is still working slowly and the indications are more favorable than for many hours. A great majority of the manufacturing establishments which depend upon the city for water have shut down.

Nearly all the courts have adjourned, as the steam heating facilities are frozen up. Hundreds of teams are engaged in hauling water from the lake with which to supply the thirsty families. Should the present favorable condition of affairs continue another engine will be put in operation at the pumping station as soon as practicable.

Picky Judge Livingston.

LANCASTER, Jan. 13.—Joseph J. Dosch, an ex-saloonkeeper of this city, who removed to Reading to engage in the same business and returned to Lancaster a few days ago, made an attempt to assassinate Judge John B. Livingston, President Judge of the Lancaster Courts, this morning. He entered the Judge's office and pointed a pistol, but was thrown down and disarmed by the Judge. He was afterwards committed to prison. Dosch had been drinking heavily, and was aggrieved because the court refused to license his saloon.

Mrs. General Meade's Will.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 14.—The will of the late Margaretta S. Meade, widow of the late General Meade, was admitted to probate to-day. She leaves an estate valued at \$59,000. By the provisions of the will, the medal which was presented to General Meade by the Union League of Philadelphia is bequeathed to her son George Meade, while to Spencer Meade are bequeathed all the scientific books which belonged to his father. The remainder of the estate is bequeathed to six children, share and share alike.

Mr. Hotford Telegraphs Home.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—Ex Congressman Bedford, of Colorado, who has been in Washington making an investigation of the probable outcome of the agitation by congress of the silver coinage question, has sent the following characteristic dispatch to the Rocky Mountain News of Denver:

"I am convinced from what I have learned to-day that the silver coinage act will not be repealed. Mills of Texas, will open battle in the house within ten days in favor of continuing silver coinage. The west and south will combine against the confederated thieves of the east."

[Signed] "JAMES B. BELFORD."

Cleveland Denies.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—The statement that President Cleveland has determined that no answers shall be given to requests from the senate for information as to the reason for removals or suspensions from office is authoritatively denied. No such request has yet been addressed to the president by the senate.

Clearfield's Coldest Day.

SPECIAL to the Times of Albion.

CLEARFIELD, Jan. 15.—This was the coldest morning we have had this winter. At 8 o'clock mercury stood at 25 degrees below zero. Snow fills many of the country roads in such quantities that the roads are abandoned.

Sherman Elected United States Senate.

COLUMBUS, Jan. 15.—The Senate and House met in joint convention at noon to-day and elected John Sherman to the United States Senate. It required 74 votes to elect. Sherman received 84 votes and Allen G. Thurman 62 votes.

VIRGINIA.

ITS INSTITUTIONS AND PEOPLE.

No. 6.

In the last legislature, previous to the present one, the Democrats were short fifteen members of having a two-thirds majority. Gov. Cameron having been elected as a Readjuster, hesitated about going over to the Republicans with Gen. Mahone, nor would he define his political position. Under these circumstances, the Democrats undertook to make their legislation secure by declaring the seats of fifteen legally elected Republican members vacant and placing fifteen Democrats in their places which gave them a two-thirds majority over any veto of the governor, thus securing them unlimited sway in legislation. A political party in any of the Northern states resorting to such illegal means to secure its party ascendancy would have met with almost unanimous condemnation, but here, in the Commonwealth of Virginia in the 19th century, the individuals and party perpetrating this great crime were applauded and rewarded for so doing. We will cite another instance of Democratic rascality which, also, came under our observation. In Surry county there was an election district called "Spring Grove." A large number of colored citizens reside in it. Notwithstanding the frauds perpetrated at the polls, when the votes were counted Blaine had one hundred and twenty-five majority in the precinct. Three days after the election the County Returning Board threw the entire vote out, on the plea that the judge of the election had failed to seal up the ballot boxes after counting the ballots. The judge and one inspector being Democrats, the fraud was transparent.

The action of the Returning Board, in regard to the Spring Grove district, was in concert with the action of Returning Boards, in many other counties and precincts and resorted to after enough un-official returns had been secured at State headquarters showing that this State had given Blaine over eight thousand majority. By such and kindred manipulations of the ballots three days after they had been counted by the precinct officers, the Bourbons were enabled to count the State for Cleveland by a little over three thousand majority. That is the kind of actions that Southern Bourbon Democrats call "home rule, a free vote and a fair county." In a conversation with the Republican State Chairman he informed us that he had the figures and evidence of the frauds committed at the different precincts, and if the electoral vote of Virginia had been necessary to the election of Blaine, these frauds would have been successfully contested and the electoral vote given to the Republican candidate. As Virginia's votes would not elect Blaine they were not contested.

After it was found that New York had given her vote for Cleveland the great excitement prevailed throughout this State. In Richmond business was suspended for two days and nights. The streets were filled with excited people cheering for Jeff Davis and "the lost cause," rowdism was rampant and some of the Federal officials were assaulted by the mob and the keys of their offices demanded of them. Pretty much the same scenes were being enacted at the same time in Norfolk and Danville. In the little settlement of Claremont, where several Northern families reside, the celebration of the restoration of the "lost cause" and the "wiping out of the surrender at Appomattox" took place four days after the Richmond excitement. It commenced about 9 o'clock at night, without notice to the residents, by the meeting together of the white citizens of the surrounding country, firing of guns and singing of Rebel war songs. Hearing the racket, amidst which we thought could be distinguished the once familiar old "Rebel yell," we went into the place to learn what the fuss was about. At a saloon we found a crowd of Bourbons putting Bourbon spirits down in order to keep Democratic spirits up. One man drank a toast to Jeff Davis, which brought forth three cheers for the President of the "lost cause." We mildly suggested that we were under the impression, that a man by the name of Cleveland—of whom it was written took his shirt off over his head without unbuckling the collar—who had been elected President. The reply was "that it didn't make a d-d bit of difference for we've 'll have Jeff Davis next time." During the time we witnessed this Jamboree not one patriotic song was sung, unless you call Rebel war songs patriotic—and nineteen cheers out of every twenty were given for Jeff Davis. The people seemed to feel that a great victory had been achieved over the Federal government by the Southern Confederacy, and we must confess that they were at least logical in their conclusions, for that was about "the size of it" as presented to our mind.

When the news of the triumph of the southern confederacy reached the rural districts the colored people were astounded and frightened and thought they would all be remanded back to slavery again, as many of their leaders had received letters, coupled with the news to that effect.

Another peculiarity of political partisanship that frequently obtruded itself upon our observations was that Southern Democrats did not socially fraternize with Northern Democratic resi-

dents. Upon making enquiry in regard to this fact we were frankly told "that we 'uns expect all Northerners to be Republicans. If they were not they would be traitors to their State, and we 'uns expect all white Virginians to be Democrats, and those that are not are traitors to the State, and a traitor is meaner than the d-d nigger." Consequently we have no use for a Northern Democratic resident in Virginia. The result of this feeling is the changing of their politics by Northern Democratic residents as soon as they find out the workings of Virginia Democracy.

The election of Cleveland was a death blow to the Republican party in this State. Many of the Readjusters who had followed Senator Mahone into the Republican party in 1884, finding the Federal government in the hands of the Confederacy, in 1885, could not stand the pressure brought to bear on them and when Fitz Hugh Lee raided through the counties last Summer with his Rebel cavalry and Gen. Lee's old saddle, cheering for Jeff Davis and the "lost cause" and singing the old Rebel war songs, a large majority of the Readjuster Republicans went back to their old associates, who had ostracised them for opinion's sake, who now received them with open arms, and now Retold their rejoicings and their impermanence in this State. In 1884 there were over eighty-two thousand white Republican votes polled in this State. At the last election, in 1885, in this confederate State, there were less than twenty thousand white Republican votes polled and at the next election there will still be less. So much for a change in the National administration. It is a demonstration that the "southern confederacy" is again in the saddle, and, our word for it, it will do some "hard riding" before the people will have gathered sufficient courage to unhorse it. Your Obedient Servant. DAN SIMPLETON.

Knights of the Golden Eagle.

One of the most prosperous of the many beneficial and benevolent Orders is the Knights of the Golden Eagle. It is based upon the most liberal principles consistent with future prosperity, and has for its motto "Fidelity Valor and Honor," a trinity of graces which are taught in its beautiful ritual, which is perhaps unexcelled for beauty and impressiveness. It consists of three degrees—Pilgrims, Knights, and Crusaders,—and has for its theme, the aims and struggles of the Christian warrior to gain the immortal crown. Its impressive lessons are calculated to lead men to a higher and nobler existence.

The Knights of the Golden Eagle is not in the field as a rival to kindred institutions, but as an ally to them. Recognizing the good work they have done and are doing, it claims to meet a special want in the community not supplied by other societies. The features are beneficial, social, and military. It was founded in Baltimore, Md., February 6, 1873, introduced in this State October 1, 1875. The Grand Castle of Pennsylvania was instituted April 27, 1876. The Supreme Castle was organized January 22, 1878. It is now in successful operation in Maryland, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Delaware, New Jersey, California, Ohio, New York, Iowa, Georgia, and Connecticut.

Any further information will be given on receipt of a postal card to any of the officers of the Grand Castle, or to Grand Master of Records J. D. Barnes, 620 Montgomery Avenue, Philadelphia, who will immediately forward copies of the Constitution for the government of Subordinate Castles, together with blank applications, upon which the applicants names are to be inserted, also pamphlets containing the objects, etc., of the Order.

The District Grand Chiefs of Pennsylvania are,

Berk's county, A F Rightmeyer, Reading; Blair county, A C Lytle, Altoona; Cambria county, D D Blanch, Johnstown; Chester county, Daniel Jones, Phoenixville; Dauphin county, W C Graham, Harrisburg; Delaware county, John Killen, Chester; Lancaster county, M Walter Bair, Lancaster; Lehigh county, Samuel Smith, Allentown; Luzerne county, James Trebilcock, Plymouth; Mercer county, David Goldstein, Sharon; Montgomery county, Albert J Hennings, Norristown; Northampton county, E N R Ohl, Easton; Schuylkill county, Wm B Townsend, Pottsville.

State Board of Agriculture.

The annual meeting of the Pennsylvania state board of agriculture will be held at the supreme court room, Harrisburg, Wednesday and Thursday, January 27 and 28.

Wednesday afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock: "Book Farming," by Hon. C. C. Muselman, member from Somerset. "Expectations and Experience," by H. H. Colvin, member from Lackawanna. "Boundary Lines," by N. F. Underwood, member from Wayne. "Farmers' Rights and Duties," by Dr. James Calder, lecturer of Pennsylvania State Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, Harrisburg, Pa. Questions and answers.

Wednesday evening, at 7:30 p. m.: "Can a Woman Find Profitable Employment in the Dairy and in Breeding Thoroughbred Stock?" W. P. Hazard, Esq., editor of the Guernsey Breeders' Journal, West Chester, Pa. "What I Saw in Europe," by Dr. E. W. Hale, member from Centre. "Progress in

Methods and Results in Agriculture," by Mr. Philip Frederick, member from Union. Questions and answers. Thursday morning, at 9 a. m.: "Fence Laws of Pennsylvania," by Hon. George W. Wood, Indiana, Pa. "Stock vs. Crops," by J. W. Mathers, member from Tioga. "Wooden Fences—Their Cost and Durability," by Eastburn Reeder, member from Berks. "Wire Fences," by John I. Carter, Esq., Chatham, Pa. Questions and answers. Thursday, at 2:30 p. m.: "What Does the Farmer Most Want to Know?" by Hon. J. A. Woodward, Howard, Pa.; "How to Bring up a Worn-Out Farm," by William Gates, Esq., member from Venango; "Raising Grades," by W. P. Hazard, Esq., editor Guernsey Breeders' Journal, West Chester, Pa.; "Education of Farmers' Sons," by H. M. Wise, member from Butler. Questions and answers.

Thursday evening: Lecture, by Prof. S. B. Heiges, principal of the Cumberland Valley State Normal school, Shippensburg. Subject: "Science in Agriculture." To commence at 8 o'clock. Admission free.

No Room that Science has Conferred.

Has been fraught with greater blessings than that which has accrued to the inhabitants of malarial ridden portions of the United States and the Tropics from the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The experience of many years has but too clearly demonstrated the inefficiency of quinine and other drugs to effectually combat the progress of intermittent, congestive and bilious remittent fevers, while on the other hand, it has been no less clearly shown that the use of the Bitters, a medicine congenial to the frailtest constitution, and derived from purely botanic sources, affords a reliable safeguard against malarial disease, and arrests it when developed. For disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, for general debility and nervousness. Appetite and sleep are improved by it, it expels rheumatic humors from the blood, and restores a circulation impoverished by mal-assimilation.

new Failure.

SHIPPENING, Mich., Jan. 15.—Falen, Johnson & Co., dealers in dry goods, provisions and feed, made an assignment yesterday. J. W. Jockim was appointed assignee. The liabilities will exceed \$60,000, and the assets are less than \$30,000.

Persons who are past fifty will find Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy just about the medicine they need when they need a medicine at all. The ten years that follow that age are full of dangers which do not threaten younger men or women. This preparation gives tone to the system, gently expels impurities and prevents the outcropping of diseases, the seed of which may have been sown in earlier life. Why not live out all your days in health and strength.

A Fire in Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 15.—Hiram W. Davis & Co.'s carriage manufactory at Elm, Wade and Denman streets, was burned this morning. The loss is estimated at \$150,000, with insurance of \$100,000 in companies represented by Adam Gray's agency.

Consumption cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after testing its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noves, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 17 46 ly

The A. O. U. W.

PITTSBURGH, Jan. 15.—The State grand lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen went into liquidation to-day and adjourned sine die. A new organization was then formed under the control of the supreme lodge of the United States.

Fits.—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. 17 32 ly

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c, I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City. 17 45 ly

Miscellaneous.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned upon the estate of James H. Smith, deceased, late of Ferguson township, Centre county, Pa., all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement. J. L. SMITH, Administrator. Tyrone, Blair county, Pa., Dec. 14, 1885. 17 40 ly

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Edward B. Johnson, late of Boggs township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against the same are requested to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement to the undersigned. KATHARINE REELEY, Administrator. Boggs township, Pa. 17 40 ly

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Thomas P. Farnsworth, late of Huston township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement. J. B. FARNBORN, Administrator. Huston township, Pa. 17 40 ly

Miscellaneous.

CONSTIPATION!

There is no medium through which disease so often attacks the system as by Constipation, and there is no other ill flesh is heir to more apt to be neglected, from the fact material inconvenience may not be immediately felt from irregular action of the bowels. When there is not regular action the retention of decayed and effete matter, with its poisonous gases, soon poisons the whole system by being absorbed into it, causing piles, fistula, headache, impure blood and many other serious affections. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will immediately relieve, and one bottle positively cure or relieve any case of Constipation.

"Was troubled for a year with torpid liver and indigestion, and after trying everything imaginable used BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. The first bottle revived me and the second cured me entirely."—J. S. Williamson, Rochester, N. Y.

STRAYS.—At Jno. J. Thompson, Marble Furnace, Centre county, Pa., one year old calf, red and white, no ear marks, and one year old brown calf, with ear marks; loose like a dog had lost them. Both come to my premises (Jan. 1886). Owners will come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away. JNO. J. THOMPSON.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
The popular favorite for dressing the hair, restoring color when gray, and preventing dandruff. It cures itching scalp, stops the hair falling, and restores the scalp to its natural condition. It is sold in 25-cent and 50-cent bottles.

ELY'S CATARRH Cream Balm
Apply a little of the Balm into each nostril. A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will cure. Approach it with confidence. Price 50 cents, by mail or at drug stores. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Oswego, N. Y.

DYSPEPSIA.—Its Nature, Causes, Prevention and Cure. By JOHN H. McALVIN, Lowell, Mass. 14 years Tax Collector. Sent free to any address. 15 14

DEAFNESS its CAUSES and CURE, by one who was deaf twenty eight years. Treated by most of the noted specialists of the day with no benefit. Cured in three months, and since then hundreds of others by same process. A plain, simple and successful home treatment. Address T. S. PADE, 124 East 26th St., New York City. 15 14

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease (by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, reconverts my faith in its efficacy that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York. 15 14

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS, give up. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. I have cured many others who have been cured by no other means. I will send you a free trial of my cure, and if you do not receive a cure, send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Dr. Kline and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. DR. E. C. KLINE, 151 Pearl St., N. Y. 15 14

THE CENTRE DEMOCRAT Book Bindery.
The Only Book Binding Establishment in Centre County.

We have purchased an entire new outfit for the Book Binding business, and have engaged one of the

BEST BINDERS

In the State, Mr. JOHN LINCOLN, late foreman of the Patriot Book Bindery of Harrisburg, and are therefore prepared to bind all kinds of

BOOKS, PAPERS, MAGAZINES, BLANK BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, LAW BOOKS, HOTEL REGISTERS, &c., &c., &c.

POCKET-BOOKS, HYMN BOOKS, TRAVELING BAGS AND SATCHELS LETTERED.

Old Books Re-Bound.

All binding will be done at our establishment. No work will be sent away for binding. You thus saved the express charges and commission.

All Work Guaranteed.

ADDRESS THE CENTRE DEMOCRAT BOOK BINDERY, HARRIS BLOCK, Bellefonte, Penna. 17 41 ly

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

Lives of sweet girls all remind us
As we float down life's stream,
That the boys who come behind us
Would have to pay for lots of cream.
And the snow spread out around us
Suggests another bill to pay;
For the best horse in the livery
And a handsome, nobby sleigh.

The sleigh bells are ringing in all parts of the State.

Don't forget Aaronburg's music convention this week.

Levis E. Wolf, of Madisonburg, is teaching school near Lemont.

Landlord Haag, of Pleasant Gap, is recovering from his recent illness.

Rev. Jno. R. Robinson, rector of the Episcopal church, is in New York City.

The snowy, cold weather is said to have caused an extraordinary demand for gum boots.

We are half inclined to be angry. H. H. Harshbarger, Esq., didn't ask us to vote for him.

Lemons and eggs are both 25 cents per dozen. Which shall we drink—lemonade or egg-nog?

The Williamsport postoffice agony has been ended by the appointment of Dr. Wm. F. Logan.

Rev. Chas. T. Steck expects to lecture in Williamsport some time soon for the benefit of the Monument fund of that city.

Messrs. John Meese and J. A. Aikens are mentioned as candidates for council from the South ward. Couldn't ask for any better.

Mrs. R. B. Hartman, of Millheim, sustained a fracture of the wrist, a few days ago, from a fall on one of the crossings of that town.

Major William P. Elliott, of Lewis town, was 93 years old on Tuesday, the 12th, and is believed to be the oldest inhabitant of Millin county.

A special from Old Probabilities announces that the back of the cold wave is badly broken and moderate weather will prevail for a few days.

Merchant Ed. Garman has moved up town into one of the store rooms in the new buildings—the room next to the one occupied by Bunnell & Aiken.

Mr. J. M. Wagner, of the firm of J. M. Wagner & Son, at Central City, was in Bellefonte on Wednesday, the 13th. He transacted business at the Court House.

While Howard Pearson, who lives near Lewistown, was engaged in sawing wood with a steam saw, a wooden peg flew out of the machinery and struck one of his eyes, nearly blinding him.

The Altoona Tribune, on Thursday, contained a local article entitled "The Good Will Banquet." That may be the rule in Altoona, but in Bellefonte the banquet just as often as the good.

The ice season is at hand, and the merchants dealing in that eggeous material are storing it away.—Democrat Please explain the meaning of that word "eggeous." Perhaps you mean aqueous or aguish.

The Goldsmith Brothers, of the Bee Hive Store, expect to pack their hand satchels and depart for Scranton during the next month. Sorry to lose them and also their father and their sister, Miss Fanny Goldsmith.

The Centre Democrat designates the committee of congress on Banking and Currency, to the chairmanship of which Governor Curtin was assigned, as only a "nominal" committee. Oh, Frank; that is a shame. The committee is much more than one only in name.

We are of opinion that Hon. Franklin B. Gowen should be elected to some important position in the Bellefonte, Buffalo Run and Beech Creek Railroad Company. He seems to be able to build any railroad in which he takes an interest and it would be an act of strategy, a very *chef-d'œuvre*, to let him try his hand on this railroad.

On Mr. J. M. Ross' farm, near Linden Hall, great quantities of iron ore have been discovered. Mr. Ross informs us that he has dug down through thirty feet of the precious mineral. The great quantities of ore in this country should be utilized at home instead of shipped away. When will that great iron furnace be built?

One of the best cigar trades in this place has been built up during the past three or four years by "Blind Charley," whose cigar store is on the race bridge. It is very creditable to a young man who is deprived of his sight to be able to build up so prosperous a business, and shows what industry and natural ability will do even when there are apparently almost insurmountable obstacles in the way.

This item from a recent issue of the *Honesdale, Pa., Herald* will be read with interest as the reverend gentleman to whom it relates is well known here: "Rev. George C. Hall, of Danville, Pa., to whom the vestry of Grace (Episcopal) church of this borough extended a call, has accepted the same and will enter upon his duties as rector on the first of January. The new rector is generally recognized as one of the ablest pulpits in the diocese, and the congregation of Grace church have reason to congratulate themselves on their good fortune in securing his services."

Light in the School room.

To D. F. FORTNEY, Esq.,

BELLEFONTE, Pa.
DEAR SIR: As you have kindly invited me to express in writing my views in regard to the proper lighting of the recitation room of the proposed new Public School Building, I will promptly and briefly reply. In the first place, I am glad that you and your fellow school directors are taking an interest in School Sanitation, or School Hygiene. The sanitary condition of our schools ought to be more popularized, and parents, teachers and school directors ought to give the subject the attention its importance demands. Competent medical instruction and inspection ought to be more frequently obtained.

There are other subjects of very great importance connected with the sanitary condition of school rooms beside that which has to do with the eyes of the children. Specialists in the treatment of diseases of the eyes know well from experience and observation that the eyesight of many children has been permanently impaired on account of badly lighted recitation rooms and faultily constructed desks.

In the first place, the school room ought to be well lighted. The light ought to come principally from behind and above, and from the left hand side of the pupils. Children should not sit facing, or directly opposite the light. The light ought to be sufficient for dark days. When the days are too bright the light ought to be properly regulated by suitable blinds or curtains so arranged as to shut off the light from the lower part of the windows. On account of the protection the eye-lashes and eye-brows afford the eyes, light from above is more agreeable to the eyes than light from below.

At the proper time the construction of desks ought to receive due attention as they also have a great deal to do with the eyes of the children.

THOS. R. HAYES, M. D.

Celebrating a Birthday.

One of the most pleasing and social events of the season was the birthday surprise party tendered to Mrs. Susanna Bathurst, wife of Henry Bathurst, of near Pennsylvania Furnace. Mrs. B. is a charming old lady with hosts of friends, and so when the invitation was extended by her eldest son it is by no means surprising that a large number of her old and young friends should call on that day to make merry with her over the joyful event which occurred at the home of her eldest son, 2 o'clock being the exact time arranged for the surprise. Mrs. B. was driven from her home to the house of her oldest son, where she was received and where greetings were exchanged with several of the group. Just then it occurred to Mrs. B. that this was her 60th birthday. It was a genuine surprise to her. She is unusually quick in recalling to memory the birthdays of the members of the family. She is the mother of fourteen children, five of whom are still living. In this instance, however, she had entirely lost sight of her birthday. It was a source of regret to Mrs. B. that a wreck on the Tyrone and Lewisburg R. R., prevented the presence of one of her sons and his family. If they had been there the circle of surviving children and grandchildren would have been unbroken.

They had a pleasant time during the afternoon the affair culminating with an elegant supper which all of the guests agree was never surpassed. Mrs. B. was recipient of many handsome and serviceable birthday gifts and so she and her friends were mutually pleased. We trust that all her birthday anniversaries—and may they be many yet—will be as happy as the one just referred to. L. W. B.

About Sneezing.

Have you ever noticed that no two persons sneeze alike? It is funny to think of, but it is true, nevertheless. In fact, there is as much individuality in the sneeze of the average man or woman as there is in the laugh, the walk, the conversation.

The pert little miss, on her way to school, in a moment buries her face in a neatest of handkerchiefs and gives way to a "snick," "snick," "snick." Into the crowded hall comes the fat woman with her baskets and her bundles, and when she has forced herself into a seat vacated by the thinnest of men, relieve herself like this: "Ah-h-h, sch-o-o-o-o!" But the funniest thing in the world is to hear the fat man sneeze. It does one good to see him. After he has shut both eyes and thrown back his big shoulders, a sonorous sound like this floats away: "Ah-schoo! ah-ah-schoo-whoop-wagh-hoo."

Judgment Against Married Women.

The supreme court has recently decided in an opinion by Judge Gordon that where a judgment is entered by a justice of the peace against a married woman and an appeal is taken therefrom to the common pleas, to give the court of common pleas jurisdiction it must affirmatively appear on the transcript of the justice that the debt was contracted and incurred for articles necessary for the support of the defendant's family. The judgment, which was entered by the common pleas on such transcript for want of an appearance, was therefore reversed and set aside.—*Altoona Tribune*.

Death of Mr. Joseph Steele Parsons.

In the death of Joseph Steele Parsons, on Wednesday night, January 13, at 12 o'clock, there passed away one who has been a familiar figure in Bellefonte during all of his well-nigh three score and ten years. He was born in Bellefonte on the 22d day of October, 1818. Governor Curtin is the oldest male native of Bellefonte and next to him ranked Mr. Parsons, Mr. James H. Rankin coming third in order. As Mr. Parsons spent all of his life here it may be said that he was as closely connected with Bellefonte as anyone in the town.

One of the first schools—perhaps the first—which Mr. Parsons attended when a boy was the one taught by Miss Mollie Williams, a daughter of Benjamin Williams, Esq. Mr. Williams then lived in a stone house on the present site of Mr. T. R. Reynolds' residence and the school was located just behind the house. Mr. Parsons was a carpenter and learned his trade with Mr. David I. Pruner.

Mr. Parsons leaves a wife and several sons and daughters. His wife is now very ill and so is one of his sons, Mr. Will Parsons. Mr. Parsons was a thoroughly honest, upright man and according to the testimony of those who knew him best "his word was as good as his bond." His last days were marked by a gradual wasting of his physical strength. He looked forward to his death in a calm, contemplative mood, and it is said that when he knew it was near he gave minute directions in regard to his funeral.

For the Daily News.

The Treasurer Entertains the Commissioners.

County Treasurer Smith, whose heart is as big as a large Centre county pumpkin, invited the half-starved county commissioners to dinner on Wednesday, and of course the writer had to go along to clerk for them—and, oh, ye gods! what a dinner! We will not attempt a description of the many good things that graced the table. 'Tis enough to say that Mr. Greist increased his avoirdupois 5 lbs; Mr. Henderson ate until he lost his speech; Mr. Wolf got outside of provisions enough to last him two days, and fifteen minutes afterward was seen in the commissioners' vault sewing on vest buttons. Even the clerk got away with a goodly share of the tempting viands. It was unanimously agreed by the board that it was one of the finest dinners it has ever been their pleasure to enjoy; and what the pleasant, amiable Mrs. Smith does not know about cooking is not worth knowing. Adjourned sine die.

A Boy Frozen to Death.

A special telegram to the *Altoona Tribune*, under date of January 12, is as follows:

Willie Hendricks was the name of a boy 12 years of age who for some time past had been acting in the capacity of laborer at the Mill coal mine. The boy was an orphan and made his home with John Hendricks, a German, living at Daireville, some distance from this city. On Saturday evening he left the mine at the usual hour and started for his home. He never reached it, and about 5 o'clock his dead body was found in Cover's orchard, which route he had taken on his homeward way.

When found his body, save his head, was buried beneath the snow. He had evidently been overcome by the intense cold and thus came to his lonely death. John Hendricks, with whom the unfortunate lad lived, says that sometimes when the weather was very cold the boy had a habit of stopping over night with a friend of the family living in Prospect, and when he failed to reach home on Saturday evening they were not alarmed for his safety. It was not until they learned that he had not been at this friend's house that they began to fear the worst and instituted a search with the result as above stated.

The Death of Mrs. Wm. McBeth.

STATE COLLEGE, Jan. 12, '86.

MR. EDITOR: I wish to correct several mistakes published about the death of Mrs. William McBeth. She had cancer of the mouth instead of throat. She had no tube inserted in her throat to take nourishment through, although she couldn't eat any solid food for several months previous to her death. She was seventy-two years and twenty-days of age. She leaves her husband and four sons and four daughters to mourn her loss, but what is our loss is her gain, as she died a Christian death.

The last night of watching is over,
The last words of love have been said,
And safe on the bosom of Jesus
Our mother has pillowed her head.
Enfolded in arms everlasting—
Her weakness and pains overpast—
Through the pearly gates of God's upper city
In triumph she entered at last.

Affection.

—Mrs. Kealsh, wife of William J. Kealsh, Esq., died on Tuesday, January 12, at her home in New Jersey. We have not learned the particulars of the sad event. Mrs. Kealsh formerly resided in this place and was greatly esteemed. She was a member of the Baptist church, and while in Bellefonte was very helpful to the small society of that denomination which then existed in this place. She was a lady of polished, affable manners and was very popular in Bellefonte society when residing here.

—A California doctor favors gum and tobacco chewing as beneficial to the teeth, and says that persons who exercise their jaws always have sound teeth. It may be he is right, but we have always had an indefinite idea that women occasionally have to go the dentist.

Soldiers and their Wives Visit Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wallace.

On Thursday evening, a half-dozen soldiers and their wives, from Bellefonte and vicinity, paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wallace and lady, in Milesburg. The party was organized under the superintendence of Mr. D. M. Glenn. He and his agreeable wife are quite *au fait* in managing such affairs and they made the festivity a grand success from its beginning until it ended in 10° below zero of glory at 2 o'clock a. m. January 15, 1886 and froze to death. A chief item in the entertaining exercises was music, which was rendered by Miss Wagner, daughter of J. M. Wagner, on the organ, accompanied by a son of Mr. Frank Wallace, who can extract about as much music from an E flat horn as any professor in the business. The two together made beautiful and harmonious music, which served well to intersperse the other enjoyable exercises. It would occupy too much space to write all that was said and done, but a feature of the festivities must not be omitted.

It was a very common occurrence in the war, when under marching orders and everything packed in readiness to sling knapsacks, and the order would come, for reasons unknown to the boys, to fall in, for them to sit down in their places and enjoy themselves in a game of Old Sledge or some other equally popular game. It would be unfair for us to say that the boys did anything of that kind in this age of peace, while waiting for the ladies, who were then acting as Quarter Master and Commissary, in preparing a table laden with a rich store of eatables, but one of them Rashly found the cards and—Well, to change the subject, the amonition prepared by the ladies was excellent and the charge made by the boys on the table was one of the most skillfully-conducted since the war. Those who were present were Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Glenn, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Donachy, Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. John Noll, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Stonerod and Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Williams.

The Civil Service Examination for Bookkeepers.

The Civil Service Commission will hold an examination for bookkeepers for the Departments at Washington at the postoffice, in the city of Philadelphia, on Friday, the 29th day of January, at 10 a. m. Those wishing to be examined should at once apply to the Commission for the proper blanks on which to make their application, and fill and file them with the Commission before the 26th. Applicants must pass the general or limited examination for a clerkship as the part of the bookkeepers' examination.—*Harrisburg Telegraph*.

A School House Burned.

VAIL, Jan. 15, 1886.

The public school building in Taylor Township, Centre Co., was destroyed by fire on Wednesday evening, January 13, about 8 o'clock. Cause, defective stove cylinder. The school house is near Copenhaver's Hotel.

Seven hundred dollars will not replace the building. There was \$150 worth of furniture burned, including school books, a large pulpit Bible and twenty small Bibles and Testaments. The building was used by the U. B. church people for worship. W. E. HAMER.

Fire at Phillipsburg.

The people of Phillipsburg were startled on Thursday night by the wily cry of fire, which was taken up and re-echoed through the frost-laden air. It was discovered that Kreamer's large livery stable was on fire, and although the most desperate efforts were made to extinguish the flames, the stables were destroyed, as well as two dwelling houses near the stables. The firemen and citizens suffered intensely from the cold and their outer garments were covered with ice.

—The Phillipsburg Ledger speaks its opinion on the subject of the erection of a first-class bridge across the Moshannon as follows: "The total demolition of the bridge which crossed the Moshannon at the Beech Creek station, demonstrates the folly of wasting time and money in the erection of a cheap bridge, and the condition of affairs since, shows the immediate necessity of a good bridge at that point. There should be good, high stone abutments and a span of not less than 50 feet. The road from the T. & C. railroad tracks to the bridge should be raised to a level with the T. & C. R. R. and midway, this side of Rinefeldt's stables, there should be a wide culvert. The petition for a county bridge has been twice refused by the Clearfield commissioners, on the ground of poverty. We are informed that it is probable that if Clearfield would erect the abutment on approach on the Clearfield side, and Centre county do the same thing on her side, that the Beech Creek R. R. would furnish the iron and erect the bridge. Let some of our citizens take this matter in hand and work it up. Clearfield will surely not refuse to build one abutment, and we do not apprehend any trouble in having Phillipsburg and Centre carry their end of the load."

—Mr. F. C. Montgomery, after a long visit in Philadelphia, returned home on Monday evening, January 11. Mrs. Montgomery still remains with her relatives in the Quaker City and will not be home for a week or longer.

Bell's Gap Extension.

The contract for building the extension of the Bell's Gap Railroad, says the *Altoona Times*, has been given out, and work will begin on the road this week. Several cuts are to be made, and in the spring a large force of men will be employed on the line and the road finished rapidly. The extension will run along Whitmer run in Beccaria and Jordan townships, crossing to Wilson run in Chest township and passing through Newburg borough, Clearfield county. After leaving Newburg it will run along Chest creek, crossing the Susquehanna river a short distance below the mouth of Chest creek, and terminating on the right bank of the river, at a point opposite Mahaffey, in Bell township, where Robert Mahaffey has donated ground for the purpose of building a station and other necessary buildings. The road will be about fifteen miles long and will open up a part of the country which at present does not know the comforts of railroad travel or the convenience of railroad transportation. This road will prove to be one of the best investments the Pennsylvania company has made in this section, as it will draw freight traffic from points in three counties. It is only a question of short time when the company will find it to its advantage to connect the T. & C. and the Bell's Gap roads.

—The new brick dwelling houses on East Bishop street attract attention, especially the one farthest east, which is owned by Mr. Michael Runkel. The quality of the brick of which this is built is quite noticeable, and surprise will doubtless be felt when it is made known that this brick is not more expensive than the ordinary kind. That put into the front wall of the house is equal to the handiwork of the best brick maker. They were manufactured by Mr. Jesse Stewart, of this place. The bricks are solid and durable, and experience has already proven that they are far superior to the ordinary brick. Towering eight-story buildings in Cincinnati are built of this brick and they are regarded as among the most substantial buildings in that city. Mr. Stewart's press is now located at Millheim where he is working upon a very large contract. He can turn out the brick at the rate of 18,000 in a day of ten hours and we see no reason why it should not prove to him a mine of wealth.

—Rev. John Hewitt, rector of St. James Episcopal church, Fremont, Nebraska, edits a handsome eight-page monthly paper which he calls *St. James Parish Guide* and which gives all the necessary information in regard to the work of the parish. The names of the officers of the church; its appointments for worship; the offerings, etc., are all given in the *Guide*. We notice that on the occasion of the children's festival on Holy Innocents day, little Stafford Hewitt was one of the four boys, each of whom rendered solos. The *Guide* tells of the work of a very active parish and is an excellent aid to that work.

—The evil career of Russell Kinzer, alias Harry E. Bell, has been brought to sudden close by the speedy publication of his marriage in the *DAILY NEWS*. That publication caused a denial from the real Harry E. Bell in Lewistown and an investigation of Kinzer's record. He was at once arrested and was tried at Lewistown this week. On Thursday he was sentenced to two years and six months confinement in the penitentiary. Of course, this was not for his crime of horse stealing committed in this county, but for one of his former crimes in Millin county.

—We are told that, on Tuesday morning, the 12th, it was 30° below zero at Loveville. This is the coldest report we have heard in this section. It chills us to the heart. We fondly imagined that Loveville was one of the warmest spots in Centre county, but to hear that it is the coldest is indeed sad. Love is or ought to be a warm affection—one proceeding direct from the human heart; but here it is "love grown cold," which, under ordinary conditions, is worse than an iceberg.

—Mrs. Rebecca Jolon, who lives about two miles from Bellefonte, will be 72 years old on the 23d of next February. Although so advanced in years, she retains much of her youthful life and energy, and one would not think her near so old as she is. She frequently makes visits to Bellefonte and her friends are always pleased to meet her. It is pleasant to see one's friends bearing their age so easily.

—Mr. Harry Teats, the grocer, has sold out his business to Earhart & Shuey, two enterprising young gentlemen who will continue the business at the same place. Mr. Teats has a large and increasing trade, but his failing health requires him to take rest and recreation. We hope he will soon be physically improved and able to resume active business, as he is an excellent merchant.

—Both of our Altoona exchanges—the *Tribune* and the *Times*—are so excellent that we have to clip from them repeatedly. Sometimes in doing so we get the credits a little mixed. If, however, we occasionally write *Tribune* for *Times*, or vice versa, they will please pardon us.

—There was a change in the moon on Wednesday, but none in the weather.

Miscellaneous.



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Organized with a full staff of eighteen Experienced and Skillful Physicians, and Surgeons for the treatment of all Chronic Diseases.

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Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Throat and Lung Diseases, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Bladder Diseases, Diseases of Women, Blood Diseases and Nervous Affections, cured here or at home, with or without seeing the patient. Come and see us, or send ten cents in stamps for our "Invalids' Guide Book," which gives all particulars.

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DR. PIERCE'S

Favorite Prescription

is the result of this vast experience.

It is a powerful Restorative Tonic and Nervine, imparts vigor and strength to the system, and cures, as it has cured, all cases of "whites," excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppression, prostration, or falling of the uterus, weak back, anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation, any or all of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, internal heat, and "female weakness." It promptly relieves and cures Nausea and Weakness of Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Nervous Prostration, and Sleeplessness, in either sex.

PRICE \$1.00, OR 6 BOTTLES FOR \$5.00.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's large Treatise on Diseases of Women, illustrated.

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SICK-HEADACHE,

Effluvia, Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, and all other ailments, promptly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. 25 cents a vial, by Druggists.

Rogers' Grapoline!



This preparation is a mild and gentle laxative and tonic. It is most carefully prepared in a pure white powder, containing all the medicinal properties of the most valuable fruits. It will promptly cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sick-Headache, Indigestion and all inflammatory complaints where a gentle, cooling cathartic is required. Give it to your children, and it will convince you of the above facts. Prepared by A. J. ROGERS & CO., Geneseo, N. Y.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Happy Children.

How to make them so—Keep them in Health and They will Take Care of the Rest.

The joy of every well-regulated household comes chiefly from the children. Thousands of affectionate parents do not take care of their children. Through ignorance more than culpable neglect they suffer them to fall sick and die. When knowledge might have saved them to love and home. Dr. David Kennedy offers his "Favorite Remedy" as emphatically a medicine for the children—gentle in its action, containing no harmful ingredients, giving strength to the blood, which, when impaired, is the seat and source of disease. "Favorite Remedy" is the friend of childhood and should be found in every nursery in the land. Keep it in your house for your children's sake as well as for your own. Try it and you will be glad you saw this article. Make no mistake. The medicine is "Favorite Remedy" and it's a word of cure will persuade anybody to use it and thus find relief from suffering no professional etiquette shall hinder us from saying that word. For diseases of the blood, kidneys and bowels it has no equal. We would not be without it for five times the dollar that it costs.—*Daily Times, Troy, N. Y.*

Important to Ladies.

Women are everywhere using and recommending Parker's Tonic because they have learned from experience that it speedily overcomes dependency, indigestion or weakness in the back or kidneys, and other troubles peculiar to the sex. "I have long been a sufferer from female complaints. Have tried physicians and advertised remedies, but without any relief whatever. With but little hope of receiving any benefit, I bought a bottle of Parker's Tonic. The effect of that one bottle was so satisfactory that I kept on using it, and soon to my well and strong. It certainly is the remedy for suffering women and my advice to all is to use it."—Mrs. N. DOUGLASS, 104 West 14th street, Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S TONIC

(Prepared by HENRY & CO., N. Y.) Sold by all druggists in large bottles at One Dollar.

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

Terms, \$2.00 per annum in Advance.

Local Department.

One by one the noisletsadden,
Two by two the earlets' trees;
And throughout this frigid country
Now resounds the cloying sneeze,
For the nose is dumb that's successful,
Fashion's laws require a cold,
And catarrh will never desert you,
Tough for a nose you give much gold.
—The warm wave has arrived.

—A special week of court, preceding the regular term, began Monday.

—Some important cases will occupy the attention of court this week.

—The steam heat men have a big sled on which they coast every day at noon.

—What this country needs now is fewer lays of the poet and more lays of the hen.

—New subscribers are being received daily for the *Daily News* and also for the *REPUBLICAN*.

—The sleighing is now particularly excellent and many persons took advantage of it on Sunday.

—Applications for license are expected to form an interesting part of court proceedings next week.

—Diphtheria is said to be raging with fatal effect among the children in some parts of the country.

—The Good Templar exercises on Tuesday evening promise to be interesting. The public are invited.

—Don't miss Rev. Chas. T. Steck's lecture on Thursday evening. It will be one of the richest literary treats of the winter.

—The snow of Saturday night was quite severe in the vicinity of Phillipsburg, interfering with railroad travel to some extent.

—The ice is now fine, there being eight or nine inches of clear, solid ice, to which is attached about one inch of ice which is not solid.

—What does Rev. Mr. Laurie mean by "Brimstone" corner? He surely cannot refer to the aristocratic and modern pile of masonry known as Merchants Square.

—In these days of hydropobia it may be well to remark that no person who has paid for his newspapers in advance was ever known to be bitten by a mad dog.

—At a meeting of the directors of the Bald Eagle Valley railroad company held in Philadelphia on Tuesday, January 12, a semi-annual dividend of five per cent. was declared.

—Mr. Lawrence Wian informs us that he is the one who is to open that grocery store next Spring, and that neither Mr. Moyer Lyon or Mr. John Wian will have anything to do with it.

—She: "Where in the world did you put my muff, Henry? I've looked everywhere for it?" He: "Oh, I beg your pardon! I slipped it into my vest pocket last evening while we were out sleighing, and forgot all about it."

—The sled load of merry young folks who went all the way to Beech Creek on Friday night returned at 7 o'clock this morning. They report a most enjoyable time. The dancing and music were spirited and the refreshments very elegant.

—Rev. Mr. Lambert, of Pleasant Gap, will begin a protracted meeting in the Fairview school house near the toll gate this evening. The reverend gentleman has been engaged in revival effort during the entire winter, thus far, with much success.

—"How does your father seem to regard my coming here?" anxiously asked Adolphus of little Bobby while Miss Maud was up-stairs getting ready to present herself. "I guess he don't care nothing about it," replied Bobby, carelessly. "So he has no objections, eh? But what did he say, my little man?" "He said if Maud was a mind to make a fool of herself, why let her."—*Binghamton Republican*.

—The *Daily Democrat*, of Lock Haven, complains of lack of local happenings down there. The same day this complaint appeared in the *Democrat* the *Daily News* of Bellefonte gave details of two social gatherings, related the destruction caused by two fires, published a valuable communication about the prospective school house, gave the sentence of the notorious Russel Kinzer and alluded briefly to about fifty minor matters. All these except the trial of Kinzer occurred in this county. Tell you what, *Daily Democrat*, this is a lively town, not only in a business light, but also socially.

—A new machine has been invented which of itself sets type, justifies it, leads it if need be, and places it on a galley. Another machine has been devised to distribute the type automatically; and a third has been made by which a newspaper may be produced simultaneously every morning in every city and town in the country. When the fourth machine makes its appearance, which will compose and write the jokes and other matter for the paper, do the marketing, collect subscriptions, and bounce bill collectors—price seven dollars and a half—we shall buy one, and take a week off.

Law and Order in Centre County.

The large number of representative citizens, not only of Bellefonte, but also of other parts of the county, who visited the reading rooms of the Y. M. C. A., on Monday evening, was surprising. So often the calls for such meetings are heeded only by a few and thus the objects sought to be accomplished are partial failures, that it was indeed remarkable to have the two reading rooms well filled by citizens of all professions and representing all business pursuits.

The assembly was called to order by the Temporary President, Dr. Thos. R. Hayes, and, after prayer by Rev. Laurie, a brief statement of the object of the meeting was made by D. S. Keller, Esq. He said it was the result of a temporary organization formed at the time of the visit of Major Hilton to Bellefonte. It is clear that there are violations not only of the liquor law, but also of the Sunday laws, and it is the purpose of such an organization to search out violators of law and to bring the offenders to justice. Mr. James L. Sommerville believed that it would be well to formulate a declaration of the object of the organization to which all could subscribe. Mr. James Milliken agreed to this view, as it would bind the League to certain objects while it would exempt it from responsibility for the unauthorized actions of any of its members. Col. D. S. Keller, who is possessed in an eminent degree of that concentrative mental power which enables him to draw up such declarations expertly, addressed himself to the effort and the result, in a few moments, and with only one or two additions and changes, was the following:

The undersigned, citizens of Centre County, agree to organize ourselves into a society to be known as "The Law and Order League of Centre County," whose object shall be to direct the prosecution of proper cases of violations of the Sunday laws, and the laws regulating the sale of intoxicating liquors, and to oppose the granting of licenses under existing laws to improper persons or to unnecessary houses, and we pledge to each other our honor and faith.

This declaration received the signature of every man present, with one or two exceptions. In proceeding to a permanent organization, it was decided that the officers be: A President, Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer, and an Executive Committee. A very animated election resulted in the choice of the following:

President, James L. Sommerville.
Vice President, W. T. Twitmyre.
Secretary and Treasurer, J. C. Miller.

A committee of five gentlemen was appointed whose duty it shall be to select an executive committee and to draft the necessary by-laws. This committee is composed of the President, James L. Sommerville, James Milliken, Esq., Dr. E. S. Dorworth, Col. D. S. Keller and Dr. T. R. Hayes.

The annual dues was fixed at \$1 from each member.

The League adjourned to meet in Y. M. C. A. hall next Monday evening.

The Special Week of Court.

Court called at 10 o'clock on Monday morning, with Hon. A. O. Furst President Judge and Chester Munson and Hon. J. R. Smith, associate judges on the bench. Court opened in the usual form. At 10:45 o'clock court adjourned until 1:45 p. m.

In the afternoon Miss Cora B. Scooby was appointed and sworn in as stenographer.

The first case was that of Emanuel Harter vs. John Moyer, for the trial of which the following jury was empaneled: S. H. Bension, Frank Holt, J. G. Bailey, Daniel Hall, Samuel Shaffer, David Hersberger, Samuel Glosner, Daniel Runkel, Joel Kling, David Kintop, S. D. Munser, Thos. Barnes. Verdict for the plaintiff except for the six -hoats and the sow. Spangler & Hewes for plaintiff, Orvis, Bower & Orvis for defendant.

On Tuesday morning Judge Simonson, of the 12th Judicial District, was on the bench. The case of John B. and George Mattern vs. M. & J. J. Thompson was called. Action of ejectment. The jury was composed of John Meese, Henry Wa'key, David Barree, Isaiah Beck, Michael Hess, George B. Simlar, Sr., D. E. Gentzel, Robert Ray, Geo. A. Bayard, W. E. Burchfield, Jno. Coldron, and J. A. Quigley. Verdict for the plaintiff for the land described in the writ. Furst and Love for plaintiff; Keller and Beaver & Gephart for defendant.

The case of William Rockey vs. Calvin Smith was also tried. The members of the jury were: William Thompson, Geo. M. Swartz, J. J. Arney, Henry Garner, Wm. Grove, Austin Curtin, Adam Vondra, Sr., T. A. Ardell, James A. Lakens, Emanuel Kerstetter, D. C. Poorman, and David H. Weaver. Verdict for the plaintiff for the sum of \$50.40. Chambers for plaintiff; Bryson for defendant.

Humphries and Martin vs. Wm. Parker, defendant confessed judgment in favor of plaintiff in the sum of \$150.96. Harshberger for plaintiff; Bryson and Hastings & Reeder for defendant.

J. P. Gephart & D. A. Munser, late trading under the firm name of Gephart & Munser, vs. Samuel Greninger. Plaintiff suffers non-suit.

Yesterday the case of the week was on trial. It is Adeline M. Merryman, DeForest H. Merryman, Cyrus M. Merryman, Edgar Clarence Merryman, and Hiram A. Merryman, executors of Hiram

Merryman, deceased, vs. D. G. Bush, Wm. F. Reynolds, Edmund Blanchard and Jno. H. Orvis. Peale, Spangler & Hewes and Linn for plaintiff; Hoy, Alexander & Orvis and Bower & Orvis for defendant.

Services on Sunday.

The most important event of Sunday was the union temperance meeting in the Presbyterian church, in the evening. The church was well filled. The congregation might have been seated more comfortably had the ushers been more careful. Many people were packed in the rear part of the church while seats in front had only one or two persons in them. Of course, we don't say this for ourselves, for a reporter can always find a seat if there is a vacant one in the building.

Revs. Delong, Woodcock and Laurie took part in the opening services and Rev. Chas. Steck delivered the sermon. It was on the subject of practical Christianity, which forms a basis not only for temperance, but also for all kinds of reform. The sermon was a magnificent effort delivered in the reverend gentleman's finest and most dignified style. It contained the most exalted Christian sentiment, was logical and convincing, appealing to reason rather than prejudice.

The meeting in Y. M. C. A. hall on Sunday afternoon was conducted by J. W. Gephart, Esq., in his usually able manner. About thirty were present.

Rev. Mr. Hall of Huntingdon, officiated in the Episcopal church. As a part of his able and edifying instruction, he did not forget to appeal in behalf of the new church in Orbisonia, in which he is so deeply interested.

On Sunday morning Rev. Chas. T. Steck, in the Lutheran church, preached the third of his series of sermons on "The One Thing Needful." All of these sermons are fine and show close and critical analysis of the text. "Many hath chosen that good part which shall not be taken away from her."

—Prof. Herrick, of State College, talked about Combustion on Friday evening to an audience of about one hundred persons, in Y. M. C. A. hall. The Professor is a neat, compact gentleman of medium height with blonde moustache and goatee. Dr. J. W. Rhone introduced him to the audience. He gave the history of combustion as a part of chemistry, the erroneous views formerly entertained in regard to it as well as the most modern discoveries and investigations. What constitutes combustion, with or without light or heat, the difference between the flame and the glow, and between combustion and explosion were entertaining. He paid tribute to Dr. Priestley as an investigator and experimenter, but believes he did not realize the full importance of many of his discoveries. The candle flame—the light of other days—is more complex than the electric glow with which the hall is lighted. He believes that within twenty years water gas will take the place of all other materials as fuel. He called attention to the arrangement of the materials of this world in their relation to combustion and says that they show the Creator's wonderful design. The audience adopted a vote of thanks to the lecturer.

—At the annual meeting of the Directors of the Bald Eagle, Nittany, Brush and Penn's Valley Turnpike company, held at Howard, January 7, 1886, says the *Lock Haven Express*, a dividend of 6 per cent. was declared on capital stock, free of taxes, payable on demand, after which an election of stockholders was held and the following officers elected for the ensuing year: J. H. Long, President; Conrad Long, Treasurer; John M. Long, Secretary. Managers—W. W. Brown, Andrew Krape, Joseph Shafer, S. B. Shafer, Emanuel Harter; R. P. Long, General Manager. Earnings of the year 1885, \$3,737.31; Expenditures \$2,278.82—Net increase \$1,458.49, upon a dividend of 6 per cent. was declared.

Personal.

Julian Hawthorn, the novelist, has never been in Philadelphia.—*Philadelphia Press*.

Yes, and a great many others have never been there.

And a great many others who have been there are very sorry for it.

And a great many who are there now are awful sorry they cannot get away.

Nevertheless Charles Dudley Warner tells us in the *New Princeton Review*, that "Provincialism may have its decided advantages, and it may nurture many superior virtues and produce a social state that is charming and interesting." But oh, if Charles Dudley—double you—could only have said *does* instead of *may* how delightfully happy all Philadelphia would have been.

—Our correspondent at Vail says that he was mistaken regarding the origin of the fire that destroyed the Mt. Vernon school house, in Taylor township, this county, on the evening of Wednesday, the 13th. The stove was in first-class condition, so he is informed by Mr. Kennedy, the resident director. Consequently the origin of the fire is unknown.

—Mr. Ed. Garman is now installed with all his large stock of beautiful goods in the new store room in Merchants Block, Allegheny street. He is pleased with the room and the location. The room has thirty feet or more of space than the room which he formerly occupied and is excellently adapted to the purpose.

—Our excellent young friend, Mr. Francis Speer, expects to begin a night school soon, either in the brick building on Allegheny street belonging to the Hale estate and until recently occupied by Dr. Geissinger as a dental office, or in some other suitable room. It is an excellent location for such a school. The tuition will be \$5 for a term of three months, the school to be in session four nights in the week. Mr. Speer is a well educated young man, of excellent judgment and great patience, and a corresponding happy and careful style of imparting information. He has been a student at the Bellefonte Academy, at the State College and other educational institutions of renown. All young men who can do so should take advantage of this excellent and unusual opportunity.

—The borough council met on Monday evening. By resolution, the council decided to invite bids for supplying bituminous coal, on the car at Bellefonte or at the water works, for such time as shall be agreed upon. An ordinance prohibiting coasting is to be drawn up and a special meeting to consider it will be held on Thursday evening. In this connection permit us to suggest that it is inexpedient to prohibit the sport entirely in the borough, but it should be regulated. It is advisable to prohibit coasting on the sidewalks and even on the streets most frequently traveled, but on streets where there is little travel boys might be permitted to coast. We know of cities of 25,000 population where coasting is permitted on some of the streets, and people of all ages come from the country, a distance of many miles, to engage in the sport.

—Fully two thousand people were at the State Capitol last night, to listen to the concert tendered by the Original Nashville Students, to the Tennessee Legislature and their friends. It is astonishing what pathos, what soul-stirring beauty, dwells in the voice of these black-skinned songsters. By nature they are endowed with the soul of music; by culture this genius has been under perfect control, and for melody, for sweetness of voice, for correct time, for expression of true vocal sentiment, their quaint, weird-like refrains brought back to memory visions of old plantation days, camp meetings, break-downs, fields and forests of ante-bellum Sunny South.—*Nashville World*. In Humes' Hall Tuesday evening, the 22th.

—As in his lecture on "The Heret, Recognized and Unrecognized," Rev. Chas. T. Steck draws our attention from false views of heroism to what constitutes true heroism, so in his lecture on "The Problem of Success," he will explode many popular beliefs as to what constitutes success and tell how any one may be successful, even though he may not shine conspicuously before the world. In the lecture are many bright and sparkling gems of wit and eloquence. All should hear it—especially young folks who are striving to make a success of their lives. In Humes' Hall, Thursday evening. The lecture is for Rev. Mr. Steck's benefit. Reserve a seat at Sourbeck's—only 50 cents.

—Mr. William Wentzel, of Curtin township, is attending court this week. He informs us that one day last week his nephew, Mr. Irvin Wentzel, met with a most painful and distressing accident while working in the woods. A log descending the mountain struck his leg, cutting deep gashes near the ankle and literally tearing off the calf of the leg. The injuries were attended to by Dr. Grove, of Milesburg. If the flesh can be made to grow into place again the man may in time recover the use of the limb, but so terrible are the injuries that the chances seem almost against such a result. The man suffers terrible pain.

—Again we write—Do not come out in the early morning while yet Jack Frost is lingering near, and with a broom, bucket, house-cloth and water wash off your front pavements. Several persons did that on Saturday morning, making the pavements very icy. One female on High street sprinkled the water around at a lively rate. Endure a little dirt rather than endanger the lives of those around you.

—Mr. R. A. Kinsloe has issued the first number of the *Osceola Revue* under his management. He has in his favor an editorial experience of twenty years and as a practical printer for a quarter of a century. With him sounding the long reville the people of that vicinity will doubtless awake and pour dimes and dollars into his coffers, and that will make him happy.

—Judge Simonton, who is aiding Judge Furst in court this week, is one of the most prominent and able Judges in the State. He is quick and accurate in his direction of business, he understands the art of economizing time and, of course, his charges are exceedingly learned and impartial.

—The other day when the flakes of snow were quite large a little girl looked at them and, after a few minutes contemplation, exclaimed, "Mamma, don't you believe the angels are throwing snow-balls."

—One feature of sleighing just now which is very pleasant is the almost certainty that the sleigh will run into a drift and its occupants be dumped out.

That Fire in Phillipsburg.

From the *Phillipsburg Journal* we take the following account of the fire which occurred on Friday morning in that place:

The lively stable of Mr. Berry Cramer, situated near the corner of Spruce and 2nd Sts., and a double dwelling house on the corner, owned by Mr. Hugh Adams and occupied by James Tuttle and Ro. L. Mingle, were totally destroyed by fire between 1 and 2 o'clock this (Friday) morning. All the contents of the house were saved. All the buggies, sleighs, carriages, hay, grain and two valuable horses fell a prey to the devouring flames. The Reliance Fire Company were on the ground with their usual promptness and did good service. When they arrived however the stable was about falling in, and the interior of the houses were wrapped in flames. They then turned their attention to saving the adjoining building which stood in immediate danger. This they were successful in, but the morning been exceedingly calm the work of destruction would have gone on, notwithstanding their vigilance, until we think we are safe in saying that anything in the shape of a building would not have been left standing in that end of town. Nothing definite regarding the origin of the fire or the amount of property destroyed can be given at this writing.

—It is sometimes urged that by the publication of information in the press the ends of justice are defeated. The only experience of the sort in this history of the *DAILY NEWS* is quite the reverse. If it had not been for the prompt publication of the marriage of Russell Kinzer, alias Harry E. Bell, that accomplished villain would now be at large and carrying on his work of desolation and woe. That publication at once threw suspicion on the affair, and when a representative of the *News* learned that his real name was Russell Kinzer and that fact was published it immediately gave officers of the law a clue to the whereabouts of a criminal for whom they had been searching in vain. The sly villain thought he had covered his tracks well, and an item of information we thought it unnecessary to publish before is that after his bigamous marriage, he wrote a note to Rev. Zeigler requesting him not to publish it. But Rev. Mr. Zeigler adhered to his rule of publishing such things—although at the time he did not have reason to suspect that anything was wrong—and thus did the world a valuable service. Other ministers would do well to follow his example.

Plain Talking—Very.

A village parson, having in his sermons taken too exalted a piten for the comprehension of his auditors, found it necessary to make some apology, which he did as follows: "Respected friends: My oral documents having recently been the subject of your vituperation, I hope I will not be an instance of vain eloquence or supererogation, if I laconically pronounce that, avoiding all syllogistical, aristocratical exaggerations and extenuations, whether physically, philosophically, philologically, politically or polemically considered, either in my diurnal peregrinations, or nocturnal lucubrations, they shall be definitely and categorically assimilated with, and rendered congenial to the occipitus caput, and cerebrums of you, my most superlatively auditory."

Attention, First Pennsylvania Cavalrymen.

All members of the regiment desiring a reunion are requested to write giving most desirable place and time for meeting so that all may have an opportunity of attending the first meeting and allowing the majority to name the place. Sufficient time will be given and all will be notified by mail and through this paper.

L. T. CARPENTER,

Late of Co. D,
Postoffice box No. 553 Lock Haven, Pa.

—Mr. Mitch. Gardner, of Valentines store, was one of the parties who had the agreeable experience, on Sunday, of feeling how cold a snow bank is in mid-winter. What makes the affair more interesting, his lady friend experienced the same sensation. It happened while they were sleighing near Howard, and is only the common experience of those who devote attention to other things than handling the ribbons on such occasions.

—From the *Tyrone Herald*: "During the recent cold snap, Altoona had quite a brilliant sensation. Up on E eventh avenue a *Times* reporter was seen trying to light his cigar on the *Sunday News* editor's nose. No damage resulted, so far as our informant knows."

The brilliant part of this sensation must have been the editor's nose, as a cigar is never brilliant. And then, you know, the nose is an organ of sensation.

—The Keystone Boot and Shoe Factory at Huntingdon has been put into operation again by the Huntingdon Boot and Shoe Manufacturing Company, among the members of which are Obison B. Crum, George A. Port, Frank Heffright and Joseph R. Carmon. The old town is now waiting for a few more similar enterprises.

—It is said that a prominent business man in Bellefonte lost a pet chicken by death the other night. Poor little "Biddy" was frozen to death. So bad did our mercantile friend feel that he brought it in and gave it a delightfully warm place alongside the hot fire. But "Biddy," we regret to state, has not yet revived.

Personal Penellings.

Mrs. J. M. Bell is visiting in Philadelphia.

Mr. Berney McClain is visiting his relatives in town.

Mr. C. K. Sober, of Millheim, is an expert engraver on metal.

Miss Emily Harris is delighting her relatives in Clearfield with a visit.

Mr. Harvey Corman, of Rebersburg, was in Bellefonte Monday morning.

F. X. Lehman, of Williamsport, greeted his Bellefonte friends on Monday.

Depot Master Wilson, of Altoona, is visiting his mother who resides in this place.

The Misses Alexander, of Millheim, have returned from an extended visit in the West.

Mr. R. A. Kinsloe is said to be meeting with success in his management of the *Osceola Revue*.

Mr. W. E. Hamer, the expert telegraph operator at Vail, made a flying visit to Bellefonte this morning.

Mr. James Passmore, one of Phillipsburg's excellent landlords, was in Bellefonte Tuesday morning.

Mr. Alva Grow, who divides his place of residence between Philadelphia and Lock Haven, is spending to-day in Bellefonte.

Miss Mary B. Fisher, one of the popular young ladies of Unionville, is attending Darlington Seminary at West Chester, Pa.

Mrs. Linn Harris, accompanied, of course, by that darling baby, returned on Saturday evening from her father's home in Milton.

Mr. Harry Simler, a young and enterprising business man and prominent Republican of Phillipsburg, was in Bellefonte on Monday.

Mrs. J. A. Woodcock came home on Saturday evening from her extended visit among friends in Chambersburg and other parts of the State.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Durbin Gray have taken up their abode on Howard street, in the residence formerly occupied by Mr. A. J. Cruse and family.

Judge Samuel Linn, of Williamsport, and ex-Senator S. R. Peale, of Lock Haven, walked together up High street toward the court house at noon Monday.

Mr. John A. Daley, of Curtin township, listened to the exercises of the Good Templar lodge, Tuesday night. He is always around when first-class entertainments are given.

Hon. Milton Speer, one of Huntingdon's "winning" attorneys, will talk law Latin in Centre county court this week. He is winning chiefly because he wins the cases with which he is associated.

Mr. Arlell, father of Mr. John Arlell, Jr., arrived on Thursday evening in company with Mrs. Chas. Arlell and her son, Herbert Arlell, from Williamsport. They are guests at Mr. John Arlell's residence.

Mrs. D. M. Sturdevant, after a pleasant visit at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sayre, in this place, was called to return to her home in New York State, on Monday, by the illness of her husband. We hope to hear that Mr. Sturdevant is much better.

The Misses Anna and Lizzie Dale, two of the bright, accomplished ladies of Houserville, this county, departed Thursday evening on a trip to Iowa, Missouri and Kansas. They expect to thoroughly enjoy their trip and we hope their expectations will be more than realized.

Mr. W. K. Vangilder, one of the handsome and genial young gentlemen employed in Montgomery & Co's merchant tailoring establishment, departed this morning for East Bethlehem, Washington county, Pa., where he will spend three weeks visiting his parents and other relatives and friends.

Mr. Ballinger, recently the handsome and attractive clerk in Zeller's store, departed, a couple of weeks ago, to his home in New Jersey. He was a popular young gentleman and everybody—especially the young ladies—regret his departure. His place is filled by Mr. Bouse, who is the son of Rev. Mr. Bouse, a clergyman of the Methodist church.

—Mr. Karl Volkmar, the senior member of the firm of Karl Volkmar & Son, proprietors of the weekly German paper, *The Susquehanna Zeitung*, published at Williamsport, dropped dead in his office at 9:30 o'clock, Friday morning, with a stroke of apoplexy. He was 73 years old.

—Mr. James Hamilton, of this place, is 82 years of age, but is remarkably active and youthful and persons do not think him to be half so old. His friends have every reason to believe that he will live many years longer and at the present outlook it seems probable that he will reach his hundredth year.

—The *Phillipsburg Commercial*, of Saturday, printed a very fine picture of Governor Curtin. The Governor is a handsome man, and what is remarkable the picture is even handsomer than the Governor—just the sort of a picture we would like to have printed of us if we were an ex-Governor.

—If Corney Garman can't drive a sledding party without meet—well, well!

DIED.

SHULTS.—On January 2, 1886, in Milton township Mrs. Shultz, aged 42 years.